

# CHINA



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SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1956.

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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Warning Light

Mr. Adlai Stevenson's triumph at the Democratic Party's convention yesterday was almost fantastic in its completeness. On a single ballot he won nomination for the presidential election by a majority of 210 votes in excess of the minimum number required and immediately afterwards was confirmed as the Democrats' candidate by a unanimous voice vote.

Not since the Roosevelt era has the Democratic Party so tightly closed its ranks, or displayed such an ardent desire for one man as its presidential candidate. The fact is underscored by a comparison with the 1952 convention when the delegates were so split that it required three ballots and a concession on the part of Senators Kefauver and Russell to enable Stevenson to win the nomination.

Nevertheless Mr. Stevenson can take a lot of credit himself for what happened in Chicago yesterday. Four years ago he was an unwilling candidate; this year he went out and campaigned, and decisively won several key primaries.

The Republican Party would not be ill-advised to take heed of Mr. Stevenson's triumph. It could have a far-reaching effect on next November's election. The 1952 figures established the fact that a considerable number of Democrats cast their votes for President Eisenhower chiefly because of his personal popularity, but also partly because Stevenson was relatively unknown to them.

Mr. Eisenhower's personal popularity has not waned during the intervening four years, but it is also true that those sympathetic towards the Democratic ticket, as well as the Party's diehards, have come to know Mr. Stevenson, to recognise his qualities, and to regard him as a man capable of effectively and successfully carrying out presidential duties.

The indications are that at the coming election there will be a tendency to vote for the party nominee rather than for the personality in which case Mr. Eisenhower must expect to forfeit quite a substantial number of votes. The swing may not be great enough to put the Democratic candidate into the White House, but it will almost certainly be sufficient to ensure Democratic control of both the House of Representatives and the Senate with increased majorities.

# KEFAUVER AS RUNNING MATE

## Wins VP Nomination On Second Ballot STEVENSON PLEASED

Chicago, Aug. 17.

The Democrats today nominated Sen. Estes Kefauver of Tennessee to be Adlai E. Stevenson's running mate in the 1956 presidential campaign against the Republicans.

Kefauver won on the second ballot in the first open-convention selection of a vice-presidential candidate in the history of modern politics.

Kefauver's victory resulted from a tide of vote switches after the second roll call had ended with Sen. John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts in the lead but lacking a majority.

In the vote switching that followed Kefauver's home state of Tennessee, which had disowned him previously in this Convention, made it all up to him. It changed its 32 votes from Sen. Albert Gore, also a Tennesseean, to Kefauver at Gore's request.

Kefauver had led on the first ballot but the 483½ votes he got then were far short of the 686½ needed to nominate.

In the second ballot Kennedy jumped into the lead. He held it for a while in the early switches, but Kefauver soon got it back again and went on to win.

It was a welcome victory for Kefauver, who lost his chance for the big prize when he bowed out of the presidential race before the Convention and threw his support to Stevenson.

In 1952 Kefauver lost the presidential nomination to Stevenson after leading on the first two ballots.

Now the two will face President Eisenhower and Vice-President Richard M. Nixon in the November elections.

### Unusual Lineup

An unusual combination of eastern and southern states lined up against Kefauver and Kennedy. It had the youthful Massachusetts senator close to a majority but failed to put him over when the vote-switching chips were down.

Kennedy gave up in the midst of the vote changes. He came to the platform and urged that Kefauver be nominated by acclamation. There was a loud chorus of "yes" from the floor, but there were some "no's" too.

Kefauver's nomination was a double defeat for former President Truman, who had backed New York Gov. Averell Harriman in the presidential race against Stevenson.

Truman has been cool to Kefauver ever since 1952 when the senator entered the New Hampshire primary against him and beat him. Some party leaders also blamed Kefauver's time hunting activities for Democratic setbacks in the 1950 congressional elections.



KEFAUVER

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Stevenson read a statement to reporters praising selection of Kefauver. He called Kefauver a "formidable" running mate.

### The Vote

The result of the second ballot was:

Kefauver	744
Kennedy	600
Humphrey	3½
Gore	13½
Wagner	6
Clement	4½
Not voting	4½
Needed to nominate—686½	—

United Press.

### 12 KILLED

Burgos, Aug. 17.  
Twelve boys from a Fascist youth group were killed, two were missing, and 22 others were injured today when a truck, returning from a vacation camp, skidded and turned over about three miles from Burgos.

The accident, which was caused by a tyre blow-out, occurred at a place called "Devil's Curve". The truck caught fire after turning over, and 12 boys, caught in the wreck, were burned to death. The bodies of the other two have not been found, and they are feared to have perished.

Twelve of the injured were reported to be in very serious condition.—France-Press.

## "I Was Dead Wrong" Says Truman

Chicago, Aug. 17.

Former President Truman reversed himself tonight and hailed Mr. Adlai Stevenson as a fighting presidential candidate "who can win".

Mr. Truman, who had used every ounce of his political power to swing the Democratic presidential nomination to Governor Averell Harriman, told cheering convention delegates: "I am here to give my full support to Adlai Stevenson."

"He's given some of us here a pretty good licking," Mr. Truman admitted wryly. "And he's going to give Eisenhower a better one."

Earlier this week, Mr. Truman had said Mr. Stevenson was not a fighting candidate and could not beat President Eisenhower in an autumn without a lot of help.

### REAL FIGHTER

But he admitted tonight that he had been dead wrong that "Governor Stevenson is a real fighter and I ought to know," he said, in admission of his convention defeat. "Any man who can take this convention the way he did should be able to take the Republicans next autumn."

Mr. Truman, who has never been counted among Senator Estes Kefauver's admirers, also had kind words tonight for Mr. Stevenson's running mate.

### GREAT STRENGTH

"The convention has given Governor Stevenson an able and efficient running mate in Estes Kefauver," he said. "He will add great strength to the ticket."

Mr. Truman said he accepted the convention results "fully and completely" and pledged: "I am going to do all I can to help our candidates to victory in November."

He urged all Democrats, "no matter whom you supported before," to get behind Mr. Stevenson.—United Press.

## BIG 3 WIN MAJORITY SUPPORT FOR SUEZ CANAL PLAN

### But Russia & India May Walk Out

London, Aug. 17.

The Big Three won majority support for internationalising the Suez Canal today despite a Soviet warning that any attempt to override an Egyptian veto could "flame up into a large conflict."

Turkey, a Moslem nation like Egypt, cast its lot with Secretary of State John Foster Dulles four-point plan for world control of the water in the second day of the London talks.

This assured the West a majority if the issue is put to a vote at the 22-nation talks. Russia rejected the Dulles plan as expected, but there were 12 such votes for it.

Soviet Foreign Minister D. T. Shepilov and India's V. K. Krishna Menon were reported framing plans to walk out from the conference if a vote is taken.

Shepilov said today they want the conference to end without any decision other than to call another conference. Shepilov delivered the expected rejection of Dulles' plan for putting the Canal under an international authority "associated with the United Nations." He said Egypt was fully entitled to nationalise the Canal and to operate it. Shepilov proposed that the Big Four nations get together with India and Egypt and call a new world conference on the Canal which would discuss guarantees for freedom of passage through it without questioning Egypt's ownership.

### SHEPILOV'S MOVE

With Western support growing, Shepilov moved swiftly to rally the uncommitted nations to Egypt's side. He invited the delegates from Iran, Ethiopia, Pakistan and Ceylon to a strategy dinner at the Soviet Embassy tonight.

Informal sources said India and Russia hoped to lead a walk-out from the talks if the West seeks a vote, which the Communist organ Pravda already had predicted the conference would merely "rubber-stamp" Western proposals with "military discipline."

The deciding vote was indicated today when Turkish chief delegate Muharran Nuri Bilgi rose after Shepilov's speech and declared his support, as a basis for constructive and equitable discussion, the suggestions made yesterday by Secretary of State Dulles.

## Cypriot Has His Death Sentence Commuted

Nicosia, Aug. 17.

Britain commuted the death sentence on a Cypriot convicted of attempted murder to life imprisonment today following an apparent "cease-fire" by the EOKA underground.

Christos Panagiotis, 18, had his death sentence commuted to life imprisonment by the Cyprus Supreme Court this morning. He was the first to be reprieved after conviction since the emergency started last year.

It appeared to be a reciprocal gesture by British authorities to match an alleged truce call by EOKA.

Spain's Alberto Martin Arriola and Iraq's Ali Quliyarlan left themselves uncommitted in speeches today. Pakistan, Ethiopia and Portugal were yet to be heard from, but they had Western leanings.

This was the Western camp: Britain, France and the United States, West Germany, Holland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Australia, New Zealand, Italy and Turkey.

Ranged with Egypt were Russia, India, Indonesia and Ceylon.

Wing-Commander Aly Sabri, chief of the Egyptian Cabinet's political office, conferred with their delegates today. He arrived in London last night as an "unofficial observer" of the conference.

### THE NEXT STAGE

With the Big Three plan before the conference and firmly backed by a majority, the conference turned to the compromising stage.

American sources believed the Shepilov speech today still left some room for manoeuvre even though it returned to the old Communist call for a bigger Suez conference.

Britain, however, interpreted Shepilov's proposals as a flat rejection of anything that might come from the current talks.

"It is hard to see how a further conference can get us any nearer the desired goal," a British spokesman said. He referred back to Prime Minister Sir Anthony Eden's declaration that "we can accept nothing less than international control."

### ALY SABRI ACTIVE

Nasser's observer, Aly Sabri, meanwhile, continued a round of diplomatic consultations with delegates.

Egyptian sources said Shepilov and Krishna Menon both asked to see Sabri as soon as he reached town.

Egyptian sources said Sabri had no plan to see Dulles although he would certainly meet

## PLAIN TALKING IN PEKING

### Bureaucrats Bitterly Criticised

Peking, Aug. 17.

Bitter criticism of bureaucracy and administrative inefficiency highlighted discussions at the four-day assembly of the Peking branch of the Communist Party.

The Assembly, which ended yesterday, was held in preparation for the 8th National Congress of the Communist Party, which is due to open in Peking on September 15.

Among the 29 delegates, who were elected to represent Peking party members at the National Congress, were Chinese President Mao Tse-tung and Peking Mayor Peng Chen.

Although declaring themselves satisfied with the results already achieved, most of the Assembly's speakers sharply criticised the lack of foresight and advance preparation in China's subsequent economic reorganisation.

### Hasty Decisions

Complaints centred on "hasty decisions which were put into application even before the direction and leadership had time to approve them in the framework of their general planning."

The speakers asserted that the results were over-sized co-operatives and over-centralised public utilities and repair shops. The shortcomings were largely laid to the administrative Bureau of the Peking City Council and the insufficient civil spirit of party members.

Other criticisms were focused on "superficial leadership, exchanges of useless red tape documents, and the convening of endless, premature and empty conferences."

### Charges Levelled

Strong charges were levelled against some city leaders for their bureaucratic attitude and dogmatic point of view, and for the proposed delegates to the National Congress were not elected.

Speakers also urged the establishment of a strict distinction between the party and the administration, in order to install collective leadership at all levels.

The Assembly was the last of a series of identical Communist Party meetings all over China. In contrast to the past, the emphasis this year was not on political questions but on the economic aspects of reconstruction and the efficiency of a Socialist state.

These two points, together with a general discussion of the present five-year plan, are expected to dominate the coming National Congress in September.—France-Press.

## China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:

P. 5: The Amish Way is in fashion in the U.S. Anthony Brody reports on the strange sect whose habits are being spotlighted on the American stage.

P. 6: Why Swedish girls are so wonderful... by Anthony Hunter. What is their secret? What gives them beauty and charm?

P. 7: The Akaba project to bypass Suez, by Simon Maynard. Why Commonwealth statesmen favour the scheme.

P. 8: Bill McGowan recalls the days of Al Capone in Chicago and the infamous garage massacre.

P. 13: Paul Elzsig ends his series on automation. "Automation and Underdeveloped Countries."

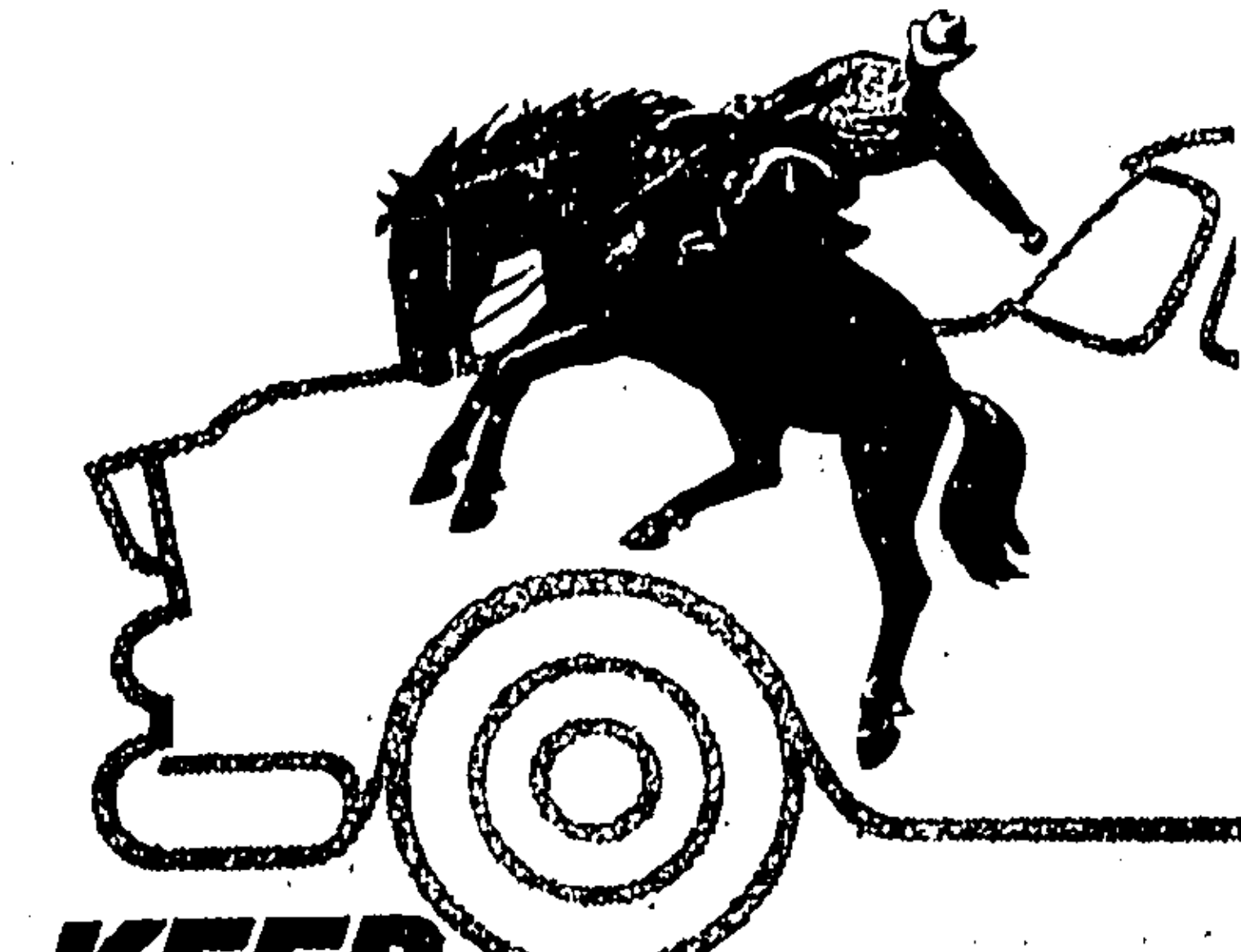
P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports roundup.

### Sabri's Promise

Paris, Aug. 17.  
Cairo radio, in an Arab language broadcast, monitored here today, reported that Wing-Commander Aly Sabri, President Nasser's personal representative at the London conference on the Suez Canal, has declared: "I will not set foot in the Foreign Office."—France-Press.

Leaflets signed by EOKA distributed in Nicosia and other cities yesterday claimed the underground group was halting its campaign of anti-British violence "to test British good faith."

Panagiotis had been sentenced to death last month for tossing a bomb at a policeman. Three other Greek Cypriots are still under sentence of death in Nicosia gaol.—United Press.



## KEEP your engine frisky

Give your engine Shell X-100 Motor Oil, detergent to keep your engine parts clean.

Protects against wear Shell X-100 Motor Oil protects engine against the corrosion acids that cause most engine wear. Particularly during cold starting, warming-up and when cars are idling, it protects against the high speeds of modern engines, maintaining a stable oil film under all conditions.



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### SMOOTH on the byway...

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## As the shadows shorten

The nearer you approach the Equator the shorter the shadows and the longer the glasses. Where your glass is nearly as long as your shadow, thirst is a major industry.

There in the glasses of those who really know the subject, you find Rose's Lime Juice, Nature's finest answer to thirst, the pure juice of the lime with its own reviving tang and pure cane sugar for flavour and energy.

When you're sun baked, parched and dry—keep your mind on the Rose's ahead, long, liquid, cool, tinkling with ice.

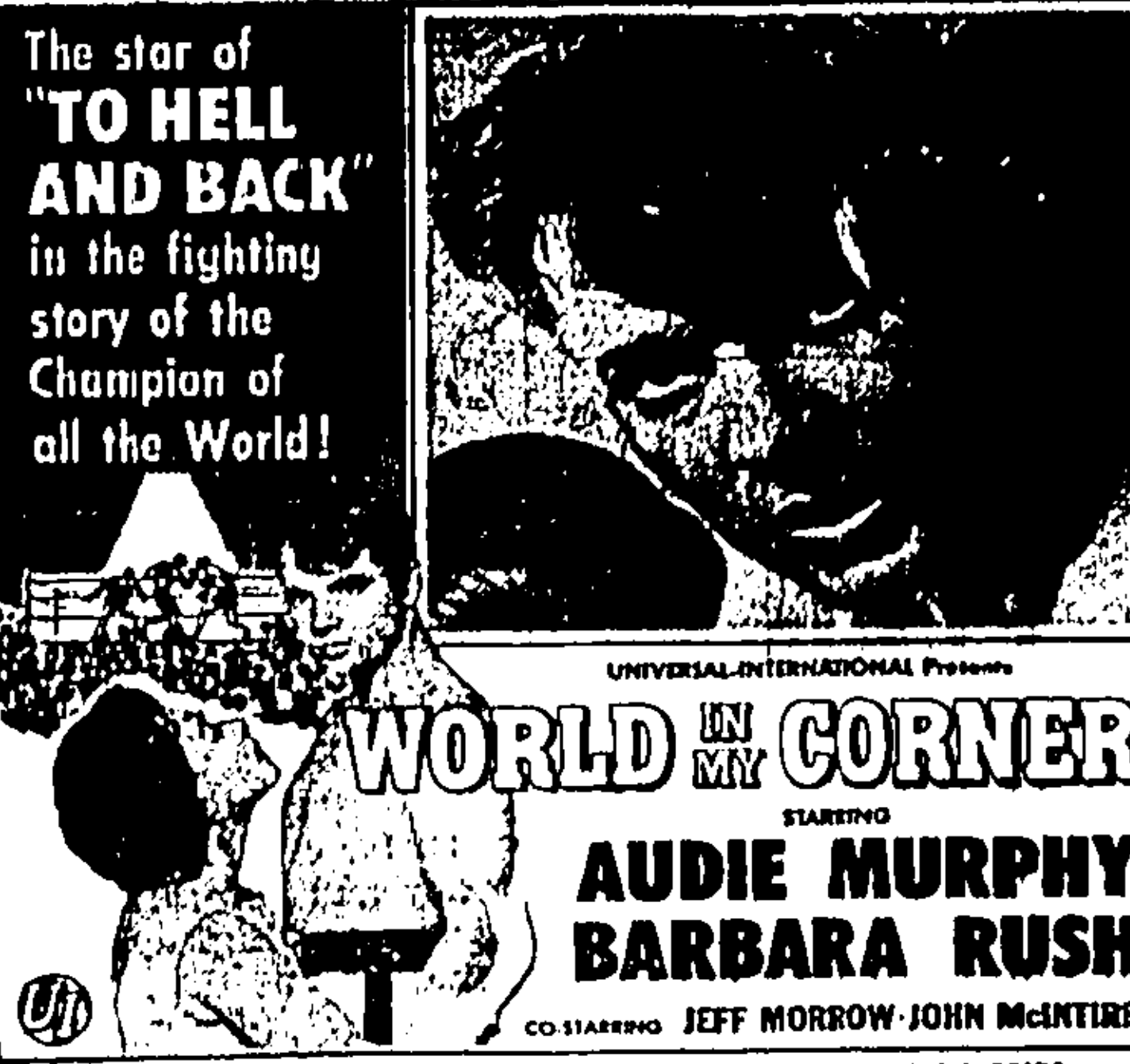
When you have a really first-class thirst make the most of it with Rose's.

ROSE'S Lime juice MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE



# KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

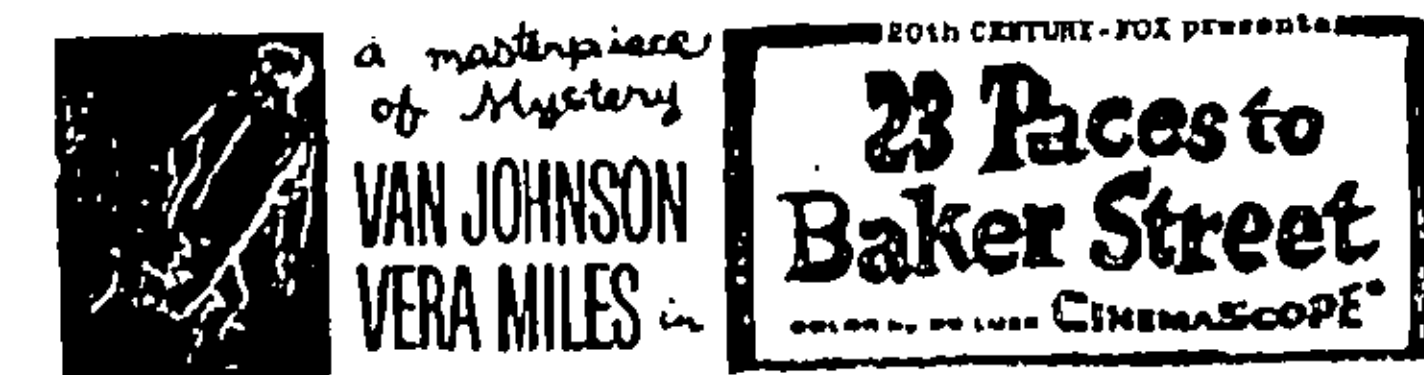
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.

Disney-R.K.O. Present  
Variety Programme of  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
Wonderful Adventures  
of PINOCCHIO  
in Technicolor

ADMISSIONS: \$1.00, \$1.50

# ROXY & BROADWAY

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11 a.m.

20th Century-Fox  
presents  
In CinemaScope & Color  
"KING OF THE KHYBER  
RIFLES"

Starring: Tyrone POWER  
Terry MOORE

Starring: Richard BURTON  
Joan SIMMONS

Reduced Admission  
ROXY: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70c. BROADWAY: \$1.20 & 70c.

OPENS TO-MORROW



Private's Progress  
Richard Attenborough  
Terry-Thomas  
Dennis Price  
Ian Carmichael

BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!



ORIENTAL  
Majestic

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30  
& 9.30 P.M.

A RIOT OF FUN



Lucille BALL - Desi ARNAZ  
James MASON in MGM's  
"FOREVER DARLING"

Color - LOUIS CALHORN  
DIRECTED BY ROY SCHULZ

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
Robert Mitchum - Marilyn Monroe  
in "EVER OF NO RETURN"

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW  
Charlie CHAPLIN in  
"THE FLYING SAUCERS"

WATCH FOR OPENING!



"MADEMOISELLE PIGALLE"  
(CETTE SACRÉE GAMINE)

CINEMASCOPE - EASTMAN COLOR  
A French Picture with English Subtitles  
Released through Pathe Overseas

# FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

"The World In My Corner" has as its hero a brazen young misfit from a poor home who aspires to the heights represented in his mind by money.

On the other side of the fence is the poor little rich girl who scorns her father's money and has some ridiculous notion that "money isn't everything".

Between the one who wants money and the one who doesn't is the girl's father who has it and realises that it can buy a lot of things besides material possessions.

In the order in which I have introduced them they are Audie Murphy, Barbara Rush (who looks a lot like Kathryn Grayson) and Jeff Morrow.

The story is a very well worn one, but Audie Murphy makes a likeable enough and understandable young man wanting the good things of life, and father and daughter speak in the clipped tones of Hollywood imagines are employed by the distasteful American variety.

The best performance undoubtedly comes from John McIntire, but then, this is what we've come to expect of him.

I'm unfeminine enough to have enjoyed the boxing scenes more than the verbal ones. But this down to a paucity of the script—as you will.

## Underworld Tour

The name of Orson Welles has become synonymous with eccentricity. What ever he does is unusual and his greatest fascioses have been at least spectacular.

He is a great showman and his "Confidential Report" takes one on the grand tour of Europe as he unfolds a story of murder, intrigue and detection.

As is usual in a Wellesian production, he wrote the screenplay, produced and directed the film, and also stars in it himself.

Again, as usual, he prefers himself as an arch villain and in "Confidential Report" he is a ruthless millionaire who embarks on a series of murders to prevent his daughter from uncovering his unvarnished past.

There is hardly a pleasant character in the cast. Robert Arden is both a smuggler and a blackmailer, Michael Redgrave and Adam Tamiroff two shady dealers in stolen goods, Katina Paxinou a white slave trafficker and Patricia Medina the girl friend of the blackmailer.

If you want glimpses of slums in Munich, a castle in Spain, Zurich, Copenhagen, Paris, Mexico and Amsterdam, plus a very complicated plot, go to see "Confidential Report".

"Private's Progress" is a delightful mixture of broad, raucous comedy and sophisticated humour.

For seventy-five per cent of the film I laughed until I was hoarse—and it's pretty difficult

work of a Ray Harryhausen and

some of them are as extraordinary as his name.

The story, more feasible than many of its type, was suggested by a non-fiction work by a U.S. Army officer on "Flying Saucers From Outer Space".

I have not read the book in question, but as no one has yet come forward with any proof that robots or malignant monsters of any sort exist in outer space, it is safe to assume that this work, written with official blessing, must confine itself to the scientific examination of the existence of matter in outer space.

The producers of "Earth vs. The Flying Saucers" have carried on from there and peopled this unexplored territory with power-hungry creatures that wish to extend their domination to take in our own planet.

Scientist Hugh Marlowe and his new wife fearfully attempt to outwit the visiting saucer-men—delegates from outer space—but modestly finally forces them to admit that they must call in the help of their own country as well as that of the other nations of the world, if planet Earth is not to be destroyed.

Carol Reed Film

"A Kid For Two Farthings" gets off to a good start as we look down on London's bustling Petticoat Lane through the necessary boredom of the credit titles.

The camera seems to catch the authentic spirit of this famous market place.

Bordering on Whitechapel and the East End of London, the people who live and work around Petticoat Lane are predominantly Jewish and come from nearly every country in the world. They are the real Londoners and for all their sharpness and habit of cheating, strangers are basically kind-hearted and neighbourly among themselves.

It is a section of this community that comes to life in "A Kid For Two Farthings".

There's a buxom blonde dressmaker who's been "going steady" with her boy friend for three years and desiring of over being able to make him marry her. In this role Diana Dora hardly needs to act at all. She's a nice, jolly, friendly girl, with the sole ambition of having her own home.

Robert Beatty and Holly-wood's Terry Moore are the principal people in "Postmark For Danger"—a murder-thriller with the identity of the ringleader of the gangsters (English style) in doubt until the end.

As so often happens in a comparatively low budgeted picture, the character actors in the smaller parts are those who are given most scope and in this case it's Geoffrey Keen, as Inspector Colby of Scotland Yard, who comes off best.

He is a fine, sensitive actor whose versatility allows him to take on any part. You'll immediately recognise him as having appeared here in "The Man Who Never Was", "A Town Like Alice", "Carrington V.C.", "Storm Over the Nile" etc. and in "Postmark For Danger" he keeps up his excellent standard.

The original story is by Francis Durbridge who has written so many plays for the BBC and into the plot of "Postmark For Danger" have gone all the ingredients that make a good thriller. Robert Beatty is an artist with two brothers whose ethics aren't as pure as his Terry Moore is a girl whose father isn't all he seems. Both seem to have secrets....

Puzzle: Guess the identity of "Nightingale".

to all in an almost empty cinema at 11 o'clock in the morning and not feel a fool, laughing by yourself.

The rest of the picture just missed being as hilarious as the first three-quarters, but it still worth seeing a second time for those laughs alone.

The Boulting Brothers, who made "Private's Progress" have dedicated it to "all those who got away with it" in both high and low circles during the war. It's not meant to be taken seriously, so all those who had a hard time needn't feel that their hardships are at all misaligned. But oh how near to the truth some of the situations are!

Tan Carmichael is the prize plot of the film—the fellow to whom everything happens and who preserves his innocent belief that the rest of the world is as pure as he is, right through to the final reel.

He is far more suited to the ludicrous ways of university life than to the artful dodges he is expected to make out in the military world. Not at all the bewilderment increases with every tick he is taught.

The principal schoolmasters in the art of screwing are Richard Attenborough and Victor Maddern, and how well they put over the fact that Carmichael's upbringing, if not his intelligence, put him in the "officer's material" class, they dump their difference in station with jolly unconcern.

His position, in fact, brings out their protean instincts and the comic atmosphere that pervades the whole film is nowhere more present than among the mixed bag of screwings.

On a higher plane is Carmichael's aristocratic uncle, Dennis Price. He has the noble art of doing nothing developed to the nth degree and as Colonel Traversford of the War Office, in charge of a most secret operation, is invulnerable.

Then there's Terry-Thomas, the most life-like of the whole cast. His particular little sinuosity is a desk job in a basic training centre. One of my favourite moments is when the lights go up during afternoon cinema show to which he has sneaked off.

His wandering glance encounters the horrified faces of most of his unit and every one of the expressions is a masterpiece.

The perambulations of the plot are not always easy to follow, but for good clean fun and plenty of it, I recommend "Private's Progress".

There's not much doubt about the subject of "The Earth vs. The Flying Saucers".

In a film of this kind, the names of the actors appearing in it are of far less importance than the creator of the weird and wonderful devices designed to stimulate the imagination and distract the attention from the often sheer technical effects are the work of a Ray Harryhausen and

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# NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

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A KID FOR TWO  
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Jonathan Ashmore  
David Kossoff  
Joe Robinson  
Vera Day  
Brenda de Banzio  
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A STORY TO  
TOUCH OUR HEARTS  
SIR CAROL  
REED has pulled it off  
once more... a lovely,  
most moving film...  
"DAILY HERALD"

Book and Screenplay by WOLF MARKOWITZ Directed by CAROL REED  
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SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

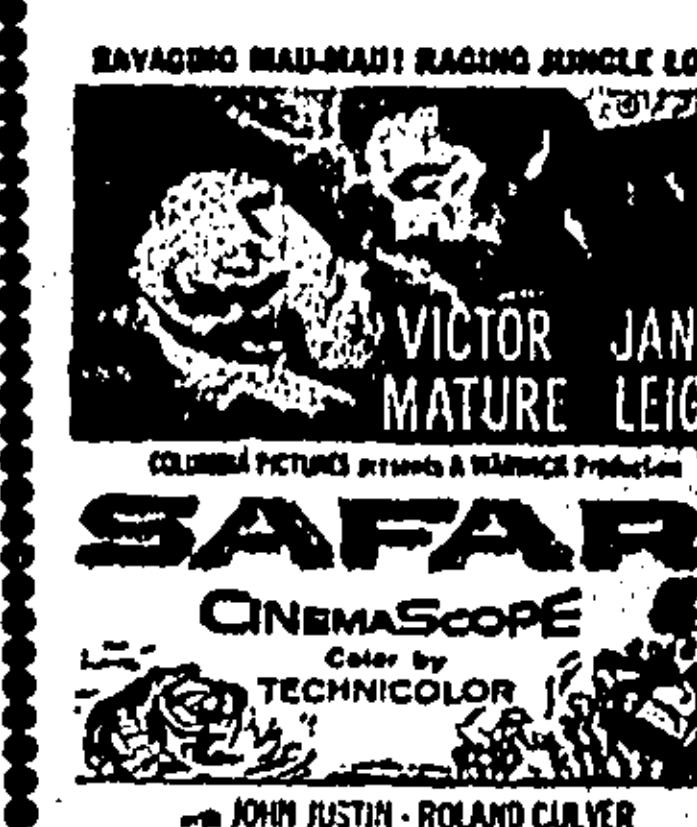
NEW YORK: Universal Colour Cartoons  
GREAT WORLD: 3 Stooges Comedy & Cartoons

# CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY : SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 12.00 noon  
"FOREVER AMBER"  
in Technicolor



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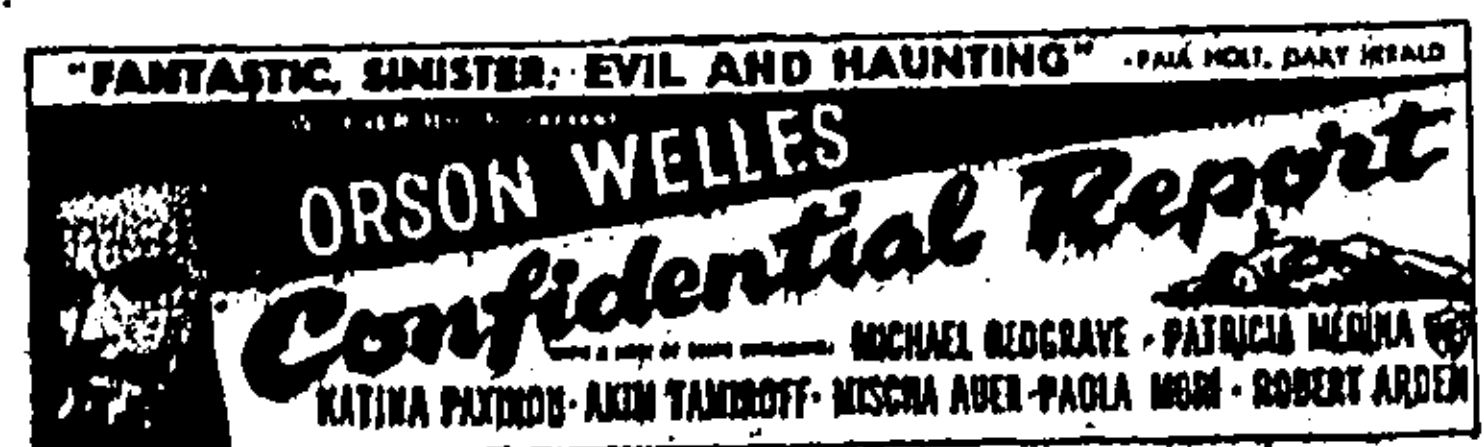
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## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## BID TO CUT DRINKS ON PLANES

American Airlines Take Action  
INTERNATIONAL CARRIERS  
VOICE OBJECTIONS

New York.  
America's airlines are cracking down hard on passenger drinking during flights.

Now it's two drinks instead of three on first class accommodation. The airlines are also cutting down on the amount of alcohol served.

## Midnight Closing

On first class service, Pan-American serves free wine at meals with meals, while cocktails can be had both before and after meals. The bar generally closes around midnight.

Commenting on the airline's policy about passenger drinking, a Pan American spokesman said: "It is something the passengers expect. As long as they want liquor, we'll provide it. We're in the service business."

"Another thing," he added, "the competition, particularly by foreign carriers, is stiff, particularly when they serve whisky and caviar. For us or any airline, it would be risky to discontinue liquor."

Pan American is strictly a foreign carrier. Two years ago, TWA serves free drinks on certain Ambassador (super deluxe) non-stop Coast to Coast and overseas flights. Drinks can be purchased on some first class flights, while no liquor at all is served on tourist flights.

The airlines appear to be split on whether to charge for drinks. In addition to TWA, American Airlines, Eastern, and North-Western Airlines demand that passengers pay.

How do the pilots feel about passengers drinking aboard their flights? They oppose it.

According to an airline spokesman, TWA considers liquor no problem.

"The liquor consumption is so slight," the spokesman said, "that there is no problem. A passenger may board a plane loaded with a bottle concealed in a hip pocket, but the amount consumed on board is no problem."

This agreement has already gone into effect, but can be broken by any airline giving the ATA six months prior notice in writing. It has been signed by all United States airlines and is now subject to approval by the Civil Aeronautics Board.

Examination of the policies of two major carriers, Pan American Airways and Trans-World Airlines, reveals among other

things that drinks are sometimes served on first class accommodation. The airlines are also cutting down on the amount of alcohol served.

The new policy, set forth by the Air Transport Association last month, embraces six major points. They are:

★ Liquor is defined as any form of distilled spirits not including wine or beer.

★ No airline will promote the availability of liquor on its flights.

★ No drink will contain more than 1.6 ounces of alcoholic beverage.

★ Not more than two drinks will be served to a passenger.

★ Each airline involved will refuse to sell drinks to passengers believed to be intoxicated.

★ Airlines will continue the policy of not encouraging consumption of alcoholic beverages.

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26—AND  
STILL  
A 'MISS'

By ROBERT MUSEL

London.  
Princess Margaret reaches her 26th birthday next week and the royal matchmakers, official and unofficial, are about ready to surrender.



The little Princess has now met almost every eligible male in the Kingdom without a visible spark. Two years ago inside Buckingham Palace sources predicted she might never marry. Even the most incurable optimists are now ready to concede this is very possible.

If the matchmakers are worried, the Princess isn't. She attends cocktail parties, the theatre and night clubs just as she always did except that the people she runs around with these days are "amusing" rather than eligible.

The other day she sang and danced to gramophone records till early morning at a small party in the flat of art student Gerald Bridgman, 26, who also cooked the dinner. Bridgman is a clansman of the Earl of Bradford—family motto "Neither rashly nor timidly."

Then she attended a cocktail party at which guests included a screen and television people. One American actor, who asked that his name be withheld for obvious reasons, arrived late and breathlessly raced through introductions.

"Margaret who?" he inquired when he was presented.

The hostess nearly collapsed.

A close friend of the Princess' confided recently that she did not believe she has ever really been in love. The Group Captain Peter Townsend episode is being described in the dwindling Margaret set as "a serious infatuation"—but no more.

As proof they cite the indisputable fact that a few nights after her highly dramatic act of renunciation the Princess was back on the bubbling night club circuit happy as usual. Townsend, still brooding nearly a year later, is about to embark on an 18-month "getting away from it all" car tour of Europe.

At the moment the Princess is preparing for a six-week air-sea journey to the Indian Ocean and Africa starting late next month. She will visit Mauritius and Zanzibar in the Royal Yacht Britannia and tour Tanganyika and Kenya.

## Not Going To U.S.

Recently a report was widely circulated that she would also visit Hollywood late this year or early next. This is not true. The Princess would "like" to visit the United States but such a trip is not yet possible.

As she approaches 26 the Princess is still a miniature lovely (5 feet nothing, 95 pounds) whose photographs do her so little justice her face-to-face impact is apt to be quite surprising.

Coco Barker of Los Angeles, producer of the Red Skelton television show and connoisseur of beauty, was presented to her last month and later praised this communique.

"She's a doll. She's even better than I thought. In Woolworth's instead of a Royal Palace. I like her better looking than Princess Grace Kelly."—United Press.

Tried To Keep It  
Under His Hat

Bombay.

A Customs official arrested two friends at the docks here when he saw them change hats in the midst of an apparently joyful reunion.

Inside one hat he found smuggled gold worth £225.

SPIVS CASH IN  
ON 'WHAT'S  
MY LINE' STUNT

London.

"Psst, want some good ancestors?" Anonymous-looking men hovering in the shadows of St Paul's Cathedral are apt to hiss questions like this to American tourists.

Oddly enough, it was all started by that staid and dollar-conscious organisation, the British Travel Association.

The BTA recently published advertisements in many American publications urging would-be tourists to look up their ancestors while in Britain, broadly intimating they might discover a lineal descent from King Arthur or a distant cousinship to Sir Anthony Eden. "If you don't have a British ancestor, why not invent one," it added.

The Association says the idea met with instantaneous success and helped boost American tourism by 13 per cent so far this year.

The boom has extended to the obscure field of genealogists. To the regular pre-advertisement crowd hovering around the records centre at Somerset House has been added a variety of new seekers after the past.

Many of them charge up to US\$5 for a tracer job. The regulars in the field are more scrupulous but still charge according to what the traffic will bear, starting at about \$3 per family tree.

One of the old-time professional ancestor hunters is Vivian Ward-Jackson, a bow-tied old man who became involved in the field when involved in a legitimacy suit over his own most immediate ancestors. Ward-Jackson's investigations proved that he was the son of a Member of Parliament.

## And Protests

Since then, he has devoted his working life to helping others find out about their antecedents. "I've just helped one of my clients, a London bus driver, trace his ancestors back to a French Countess who eloped with a British workman," he said.

But among the tourists a storm of protest followed the Travel Association's ancestor advertisement. They said it was vulgar and in poor taste. "I can't understand what has happened to the British sense of humour," a Travel Association official said.

"It was obviously meant as a joke. And it has brought in dollars." Tourism is, as a matter of fact, Britain's biggest dollar-earner.—United Press.

## HAS NOT SLEPT FOR 30 YEARS

Manila.  
Eduardo Gozon claims that he has not slept for 30 years.

Three doctors backed the 40-year-old Mindanao resident's claim.

His wife said he came back improved in the last four years, and he had managed to force himself to sleep for about half an hour each night.

Gozon said he had been having headaches as a child, and found it harder and harder to sleep.

By the time he was six he could not sleep at all.

Gozon said he had been having headaches as a child, and found it harder and harder to sleep.

How Rainier's  
Ancestors  
Won Monaco:  
Ancient  
Claim Found

Boston, July 20.

A document which may prove to be the legal claim of Prince Rainier III's family to the principality of Monaco has been discovered in a Boston bookstore.

The 70-page manuscript, along with a \$1,000 price tag, was offered to wealthy John B. Kelly of Philadelphia, father of her serene highness Princess Grace.

The former Hollywood film actress married into the 600-year-old Grimaldi family in April this year. The wedding to Prince Rainier III made the blonde Philadelphia girl a member of one of the oldest royal families in one of Europe's smallest states.

Bookseller Milton Starr said Mr. Kelly planned to send photocopies of the manuscript to the Prince and his bride before making any decision.

The manuscript, written in Latin, presents the claims of Giovanni Battista Grimaldi for rights to the territory of Monaco. It is addressed to the Emperor of Germany and the King of Hungary.

Historians of the Grimaldi family record that such a claim was presented around 1218 by Grimaldi IV. But he was never further identified.

## From Peer's Library

Mr. Starr said the document originally came from the library of an 18th century English nobleman, Lord Gifford.

"I found it here recently while going through a pile of old books," he said. "With hundreds of books coming in every week, it's hard to tell where we picked it up."

Giovanni Battista Grimaldi may have been a pretender and not the Grimaldi IV whose rights to the then feudal territory were historically established, but he wrote interestingly enough of his family.

He tells of one of Rainier's ancestors who temporarily ousted from his castle home, gathered some comrades, dressed them as Franciscan monks and passed through the enemy lines.

Once inside the fortress they shed their robes, donned armour and won back the castle. "Great story," says Mr. Starr. "If those rumours about the Prince expecting an heir are true, what better gift could he give than a copy of his birth-right?"—United Press.

Solomon's  
Problem For  
High Court

London.

Two inventors claimed ownership in the High Court last week of an artificial pig mother which even grunts at its "children."

The "mother"—an electric machine fitted with an infra-red lamp and teats for feeding 14 piglets at a time, stood on the stenographer's bench while lawyers for farmer John Percy and the Nicrotherm Electrical Company argued the claims of their clients to be the father of the "mother."

Percy strengthened his claim by testifying he could even make his pig-mother grunt. But he said the feeding piglets had shown no interest in conversation.

The company sought an injunction to restrain Percy from manufacturing the machine. The case was adjourned.—United Press.

Her Eyes Really  
Change Colour

Chicago.

Margie Adams, a beautiful brunette model, changes the colour of her eyes to match her costume.

It's continuing, to say the least. Margie, an instructor at the Patricia Vance School of Modeling, wears contact lenses. Coloured ones, no less.

"I'm blind as a bat without them," she said.

Margie is one of the plastic contact lens company's best customers. She owns five pairs.

## Gently Does It

Washington.

Health Education Officer A.H. Marrow attached the "gentle" bellows to the "gentle" for use in spring out of bed.

"Gentle" was part of the day's routine of getting up gently, Marrow said. "It's a gentle device, a heart attack or a mild asthma attack."

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QUEEN'S ROAD, C.





THE Duchess of Gloucester, her son, Prince Richard, and Queen Elizabeth's daughter, Princess Anne, look to see where the balloons they have just released are soaring to, but Prince Charles, Anne's brother, is more interested in the way the balloons are filled with gas. Shot was taken at a rectory fete in Barnwell, where the Royal children were surprise visitors. (Express)

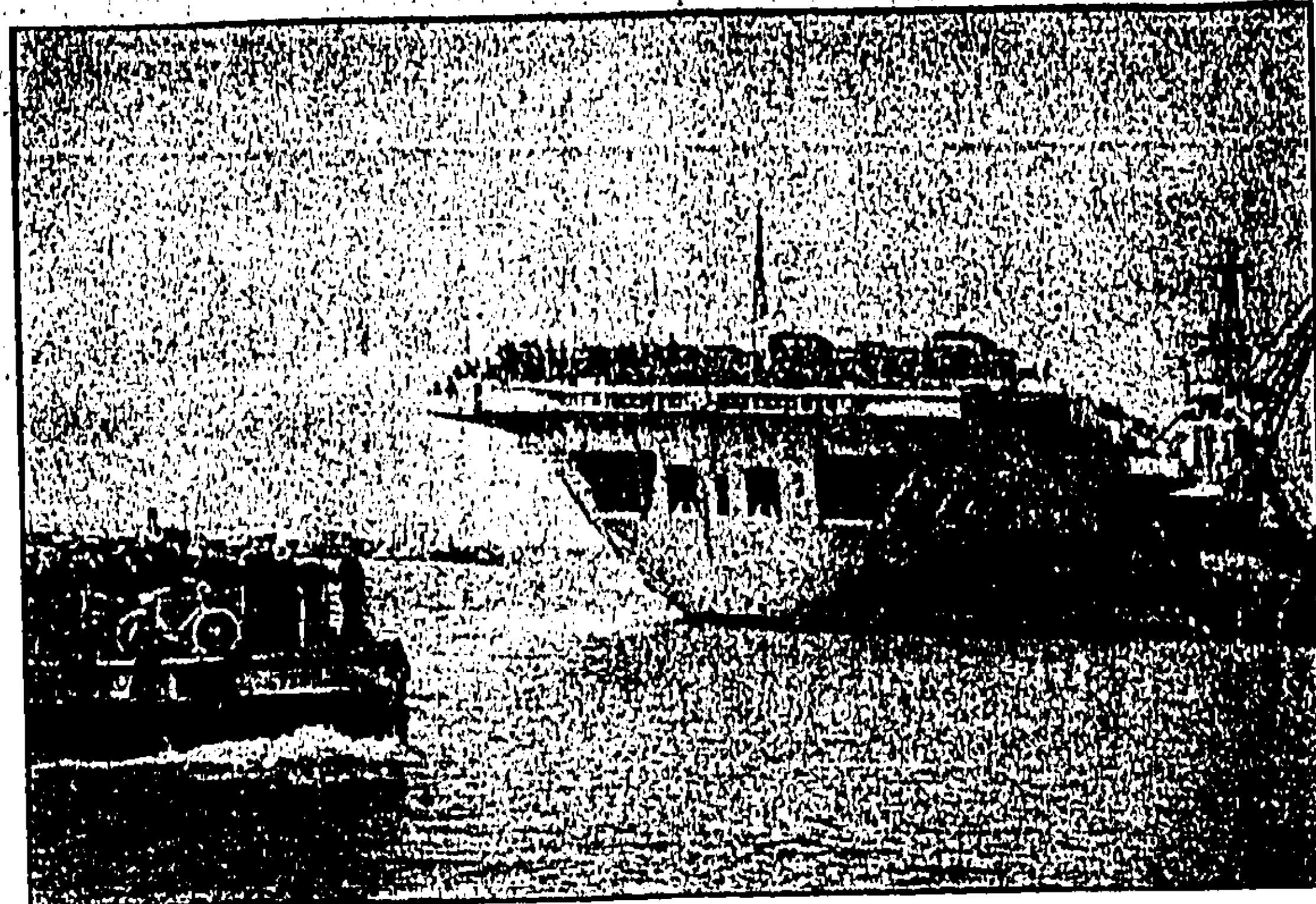
## HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



RIGHT: Joan Crawford, well-known film star (kneeling), and 20-year-old Heather Sears, a London doctor's daughter, who got the chance of testing in the little role of "The Story of Esther Costello," which Miss Crawford is filming in England. Heather, who earns £10 a week in repertory, appeared in a television play which Joan Crawford chanced to see. "That's the girl. She'll be a great actress," said Joan. (Express)



LEFT: Mrs. Eve Bassett, mother of runaway English diplomat Guy Burgess, is now back in England after a month-long visit to her son in Russia. She was reluctant to describe her visit to newsmen, but stated she heard nothing of her son's fellow runaway, Donald Maclean. Mrs. Bassett getting off the plane from Russia. (Express)



FIRST British troop reinforcements for the Mediterranean sail from Portsmouth. Men of the 16th Independent Parachute Brigade from Aldershot wave to a shore-bound launch from the deck of the aircraft carrier Theseus. (Express)



EDWARD ALLCARD, hero of two lone Atlantic crossings—on his third he found a 24-year-old stowaway—has revealed he was secretly married seven months ago. His wife (on right) is Michele Dube, widow of a U.S. airman killed in a jet plane last year. In centre is her 11-year-old daughter Dona. (Express)



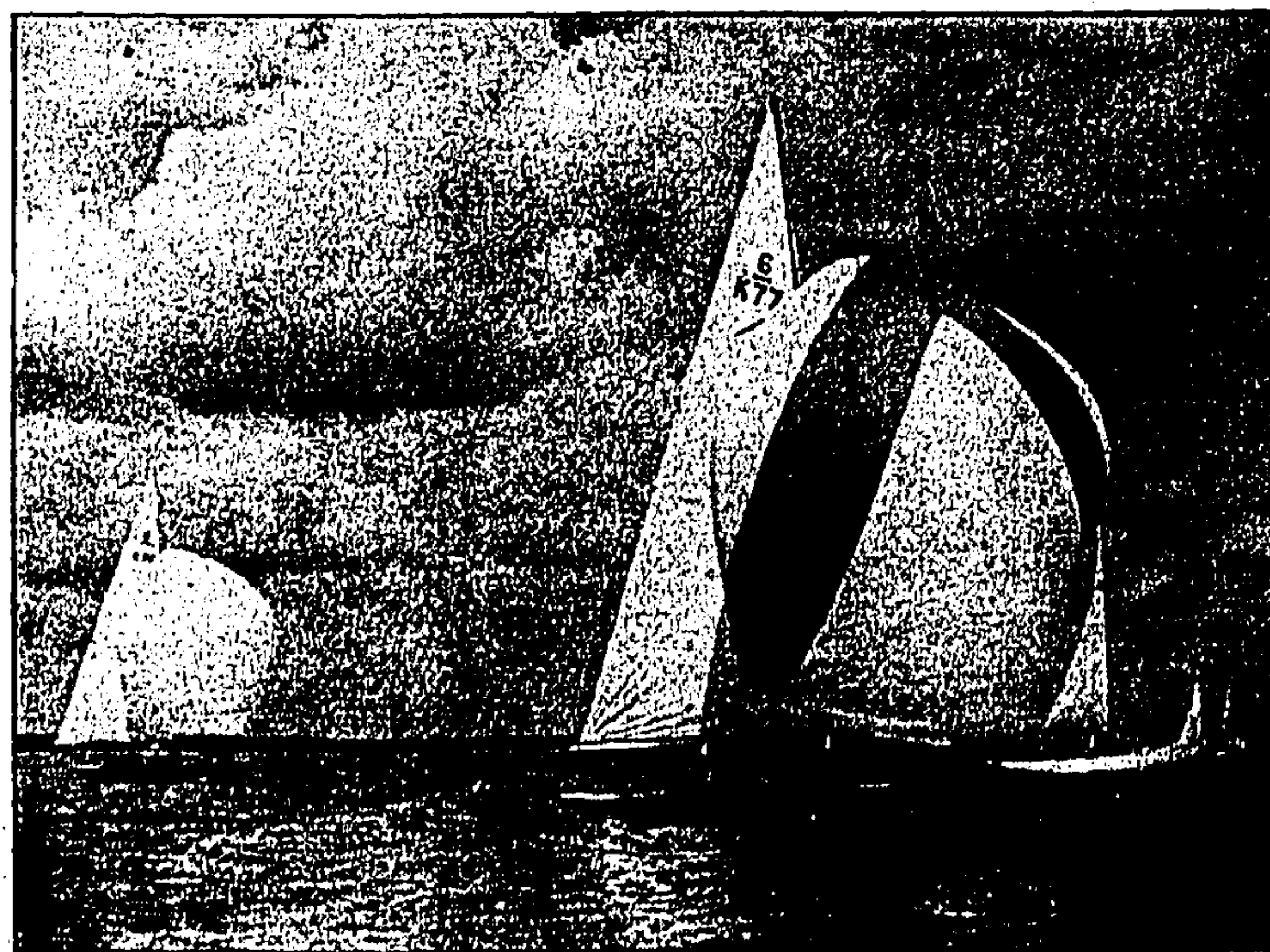
LEFT: Princess Margaret raised smiles on a rainy parade ground at Colchester when the umbrella that should have been keeping her dry got left in the rear. So, as she reached the end of the rank, she took it from the junior officer behind her and carried it herself. The Princess, as Colonel-in-Chief, was bidding farewell to men of the Suffolk Regiment who were leaving for Cyprus. (Express)



PORTLAND, seven-year-old daughter of actor James Mason, snapped at the press conference she gave in London on arrival from the U.S. for a holiday. Portland is a most precocious child. She earns \$1,000 a week as a television star, and is writing her autobiography, which includes her views on marriage and divorce. (Express)



BELIEVE it or not — this was August Bank Holiday at Tunbridge Wells, Kent. At noon there was an hour's torrential rain. Then came a storm of hailstones which swept down the hills into the lowest part of the town, meeting at Pantiles, the famous walk under tall houses. The road junction was blocked to a depth of four feet; cars and buses had to be dug out with shovels. The fire brigade had more than 40 flood calls. (Express)



LEFT: A scene from Yachting Week at Cowes. With spinnakers set, two yachts race through the water. In foreground, in the International Six-Metre Class, is Royal Thames. (Express)



A SCENE at the annual Battle of Flowers on Jersey Channel Islands. Queen of the Festival, "Miss Jersey Battle of Flowers, 1956," was 19-year-old Valerie O'Connor, a ballet aspirant. (Express)

### NANCY

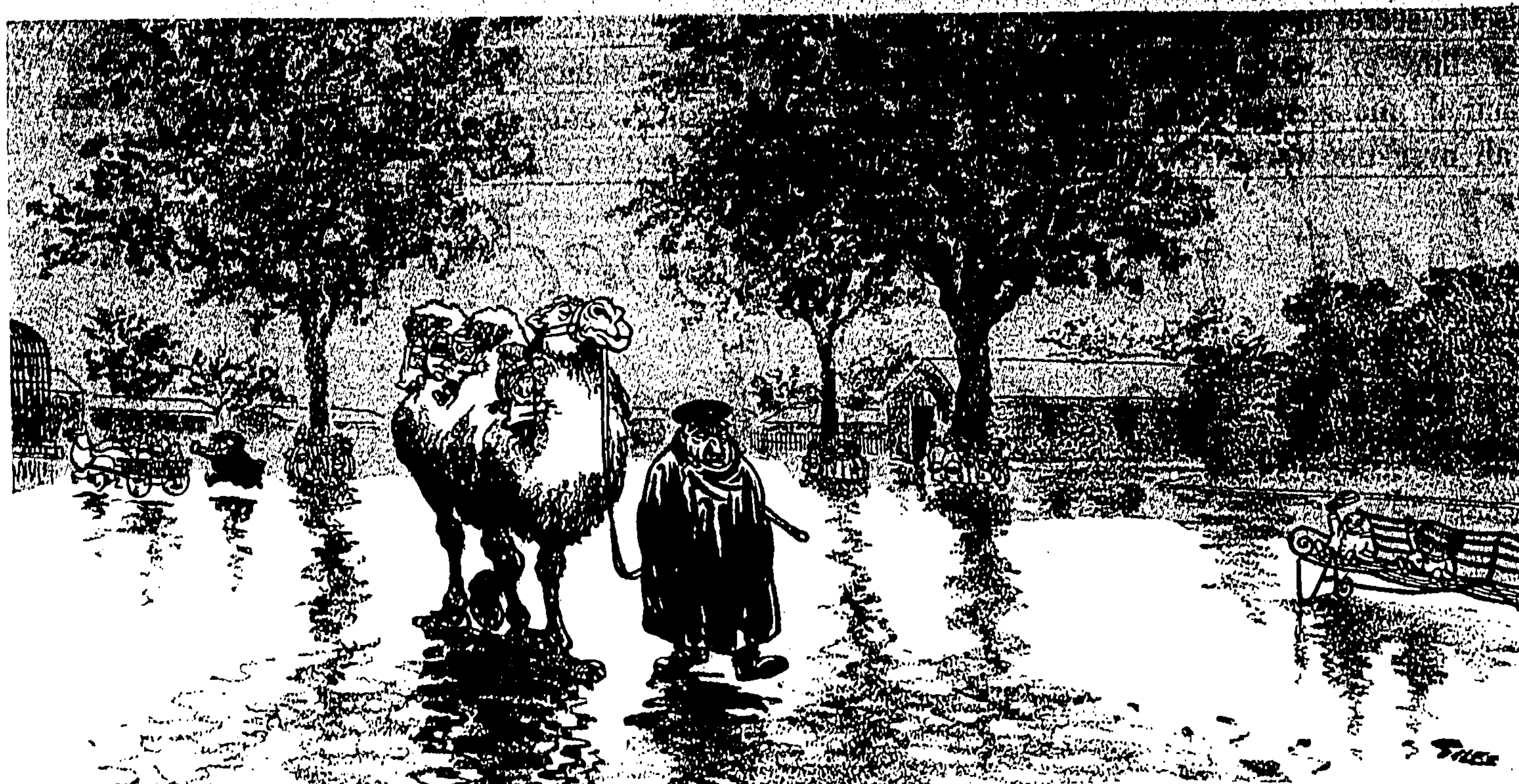
By Ernie Bushmiller



### ROWNTREES







"I'll give you 'Good morning, Nasser' if I come over there."

## THE AMISH WAY IS IN FASHION

By ANTHONY BROY

AMERICA has discovered the Amish, one of its most picturesque religious sects.

Spotlight was turned on this unusual community by Broadway with three musical successes — *Plain and Fancy*, *"Papa Is All"*, and *"By Hex"*, all based on Amish ways and habits.

Public reaction has been so strong that fashions have started in Amish clothing, hairdos, even whiskers.

Hollywood, awake to the trend, is dickering over scripts dealing with the Amish and destined to put klieg lights on Amishland.

Thousands of visitors are holidaying this summer in Amishland — the rich agricultural areas in eastern Ohio and southeastern Pennsylvania where the Amish have lived for the past 2½ centuries.

They are fascinated by the loamy farmlands that belong to

the Amish; their well-filled barns and plump cattle; the long black beards, black hats and homespun suits that the men wear; the Mother Hubbard dresses and caped hats of the Amish women; the horse-drawn, boxlike buggies in which the Amish travel about.

They are also fascinated by the exacting beliefs of the Amish: their refusal to own television, radios, automobiles; their refusal to wear buttons on their clothes, use telephones, bear arms or let their children attend high schools and colleges.

Before this new interest in the Amish took hold, few Americans had ever seen or heard of this strict orthodox sect of about 35,000, whose members seldom stray from home and whose three life interests are the Bible, the family, and the farm.

### PROSPEROUS

The first Amish arrived in America in 1714.

Their farms today are the most prosperous in the US.

Not only are they industrious; they are thrifty as well.

A favourite story is told which involves both Amish love for the soil and their thriftiness.

### TV, cars, phones on the taboo list

An Amish farmer and his wife went to an auction to bid for a farm put on sale.

When the bid got up to \$40,000, an Amishman signalled and won.

"Momma," he turned to his wife, "outen with de money." Momma dug her fingers down into the black sock and pulled out a roll of bills large enough to choke a horse.

She started counting and when she was finished she complained:

"Poppa, I got chust \$35,000."

"Ugh, momma," remonstrated the Amishman, "you got the wrong sock."

On their farms the Amishmen practise brotherly help, believing fervently in the Biblical "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

They look with disfavour on marriage outside their sect. Thus they tend to be a homogenous group.

Because the petrol engine and tractor are not mentioned or predicted in the Bible, they are the invention of the Devil, the Amish say. They rely on the horse, primitive plough, and shoulder muscle to do their work.

Even electricity is banned. Because this means no central heating, they have retained the century-old custom of bundling.

Young couples, courting on cold nights, lie or sleep together under blankets on the same bed without undressing.

### RIGOROUS

Amish elders feel contact with modern education will spoil their children for farm life.

It is not uncommon for Amish elders to be sent to goal for failure to send their children to school.

The rigorous life, satisfying to most Amish, occasionally be-



comes irksome to one of the less faithful.

A member may put plumbing into his house or buy a tractor or take a job in a local factory or cut his hair short or do one of the thousands of things forbidden him.

Then the bishop pays him a visit and solemnly warns the offender.

If the Amishman persists in his "wilful misconduct," the severest penalty of the Amish Church is visited upon him—Meldung or shunning.

Two stars wear Amish clothes, the actor a beard as well, during the Broadway play *"By Hex"*, based on Amish ways and habits.

Neighbours, even father, mother and children, will refuse to talk to him.

Occasionally, the shunned Amishman, unable to stand ostracism, quits his community.

But in most cases he sees the "error of his ways."

He sells his tractor or leaves his job, rips out his newly installed plumbing—forsakes the pleasures of the world and once again becomes one of the "plain people."

It is this dramatic theme of shunning which is the centre of most musicals and plays about the Amish.

(COPYRIGHT)

## THEY WANT TO GAG THE DUKE BECAUSE HE TALKS SENSE

By SHERWIN ACTON

AMERICANS are being told that the Duke of Edinburgh is in hot water. That his self-appointed role as a free-speaking commentator on national affairs has made him unpopular in some quarters.

"A good many conservative Britons," says an influential American magazine, "find themselves objecting—and pretty sharply—to his new role."

"He frequently rubs various groups and vested interests the wrong way."

Is this true? OF COURSE IT IS.

Should it worry Britons? OF COURSE IT SHOULD.

Any young man with unlimited energy, an inquiring mind and an uncanny knack of ferreting out complacency and inefficiency is bound to rub a few people the wrong way.

the wrong way. And it's a good thing he does!

The truth is that the Duke has burst the strait-jacket of Royal tradition. He has shaken off the shackles which for generations have tied the Royal family to battleship-laying, tree-planting, hand-shaking and garden-party pleasures.

His Commonwealth study conference on men and their work is typical of the bustling job the Duke is doing.

### COMMON TOUCH

Who else would have thought of it? And even if they did, who else would have carried it through?

He took the chair at a conference on men and their work, sat in at meetings, bound to rub a few people the wrong way.

And at the last hot afternoon session, he opened the proceedings by saying: "If any more of you want to take off your coats you might as well do it now and stop a lot of shuffling around later."

The result? Two hundred and eighty young men—a cross-section of all that is active and intelligent in Commonwealth industry—go home inspired by the commonsense bluntness, know-how and common touch of a man they have found to be "one of us."

That's why the public at large accepts him in his own right.

What, then, have the isolated fuddy-duddies and pinprickers got against him?

Some of the younger peers have been grumbling in private that the Duke is getting a "bit above himself." Maybe they're afraid he's stealing their thunder.

From time to time there has been a whispering, too, from

some Members of Parliament. Alfred Robens, for instance.

After the Duke had said that National Service could be "a very character-building experience," Mr. Robens, on a Labour train, took up and urged that the Duke "be made to understand... that at no time will British democracy permit him to enter matters of political controversy which will endanger the Crown."

Political controversy? Political poppycock.

### THE ANSWER

From industry, too, there has been sniping.

"It's the last time he visits my factory," said a Midlands boss after a few shrewd remarks by the Duke about retooling.

"Interference—ignorance," cried some car bosses when he recommended the secret Peugeot car to the *Times* *Cricket*.

The Duke cannot, of course, help but stir the snipers. But

that's why they step forward so courageously to condemn him. But the answer to them all has probably already been given—by the Duke himself.

"Sometimes," he once said, "when people object to a new idea, it's not that they really think it's bad. It's just that they wish they'd thought of it themselves."

Isn't that the answer, to almost all the moaning about the Duke?

He is a young man with ideas. And not afraid to speak his mind. Always his great interest is in science and technology.

"By and large, there is still a widespread disregard or apathy on the part of industry towards the use of scientific knowledge," he has said.

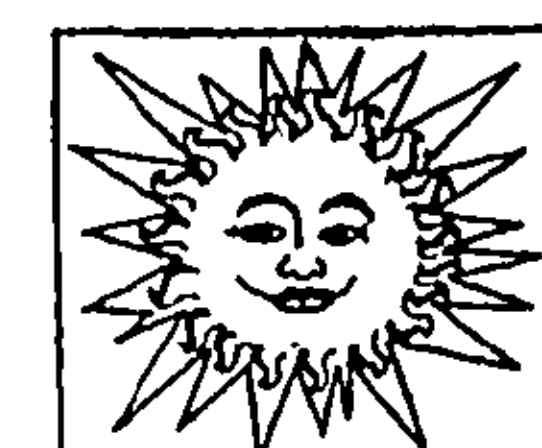
Is that "interference"? Of course not. The Duke sees the critical future of Britain in the world's markets. He realises the need for a technological revolution. And he is putting all his considerable influence into bringing about a revolution about.

That's not meddling. That's the Duke. He's right. He's just doing his job.

# NEW!



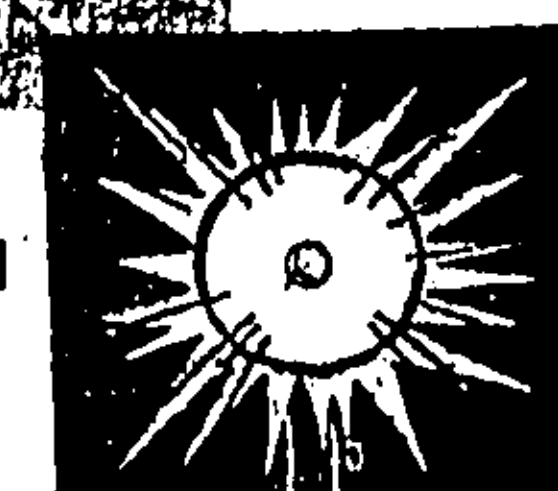
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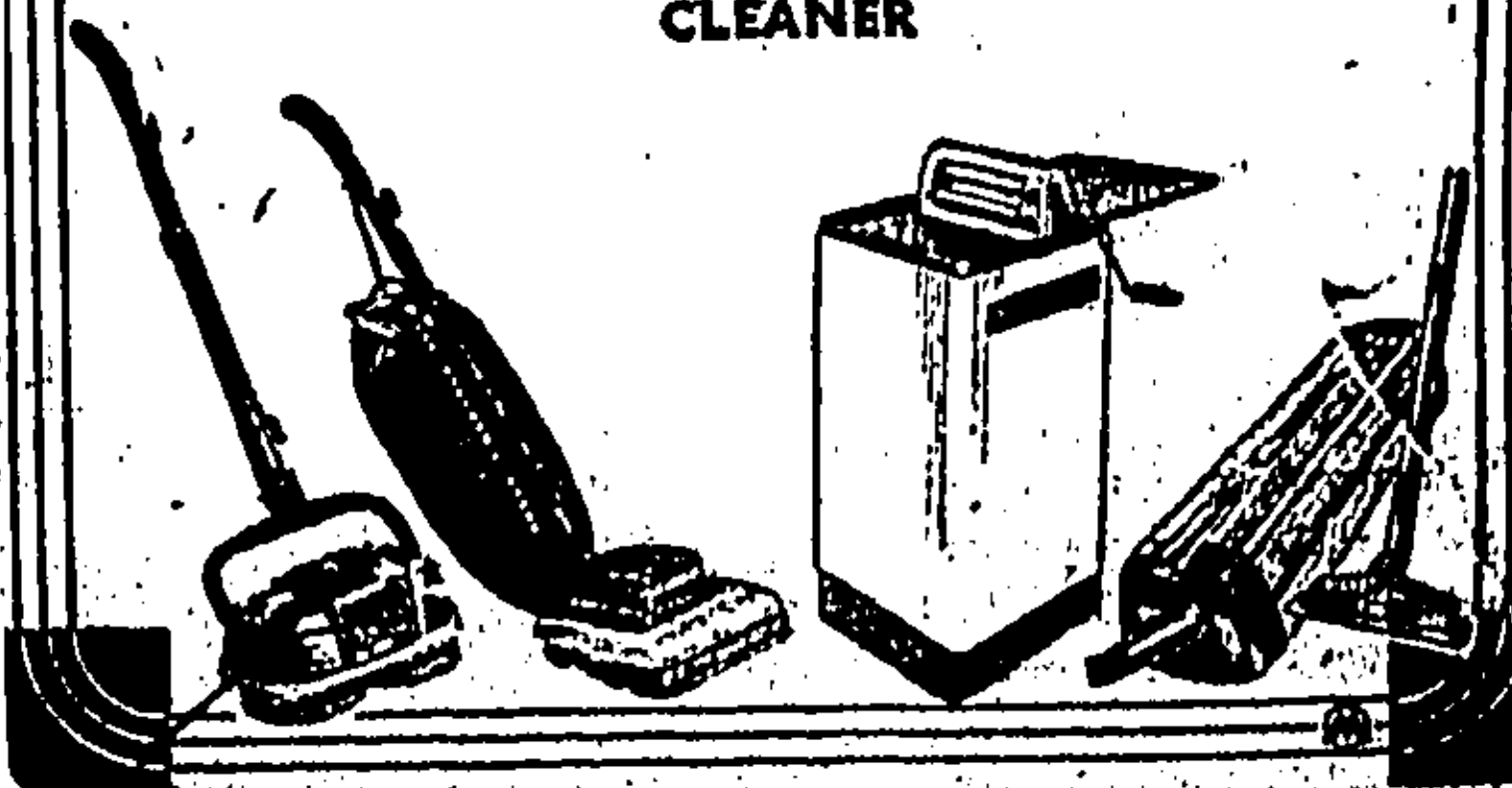
Kodak

## VERICHROME PAN

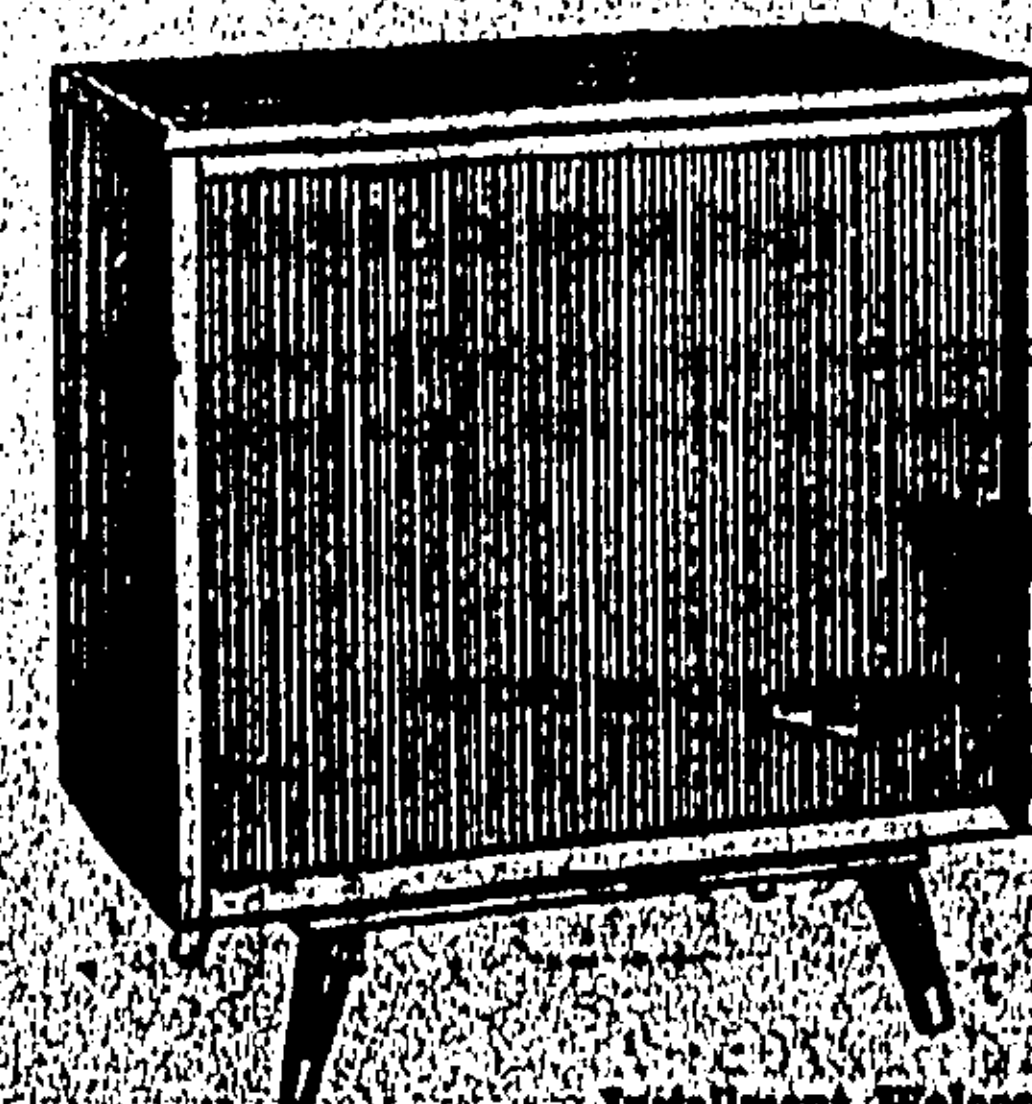


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Anita Ekberg—  
they called  
her "The  
Iceberg"

I HAVE been looking for the warm heart of the iceberg—trying to discover what is so fascinating about Swedish girls.

Why did Anita Ekberg manage to lead actor Anthony Steel such a dance?

Why is Graham Greene, that experienced British novelist, now making twice-monthly trips to Sweden? Swedes say that the Swedish actress Anita Bjork is the attraction.

Remember Greta Garbo? When I was young men dreamed of "being alone"

with that elusive 5ft. 6in. beauty with big feet.

Swedish girls only have won the "Miss World" beauty contest twice.

For days I have been meeting the lovely women of Sweden—discovering how they live, how they think—trying to understand their cool charm. This is what I have found.

### A Lover

I am in Stockholm, where summer has just burst out with a most un-English impact. Imagine a

What is the secret of the beauty, charm and sex allure of Swedish girls? They are admired, photographed and written about all over the world. Sweden has

# What makes Swedish girls so wonderful

seven-month winter with average temperatures of 20 degrees of frost—down at 9 o'clock and dusk at 3.

Suddenly the sun shines, snow melts and ice floes hurry away down the Mala river.

Women here greet the sun like a lover. In every street they stand motionless, gazing at it, letting the warmth sink in.

Every Swedish girl is a sun-worshiper. This summer she will go regularly to the beach with hundreds of other women and men to bathe and sunbathe. Many will bathe in the nude as unselfconsciously as an English girl takes a bath in private. They feel no embarrassment. Nothing must come between them and the sun.

Swedish women have heart-shaped faces, high cheekbones, and delicate features. They are tall—6ft. sometimes—but so well made that they seldom look awkward.

They have the loveliest complexion I have ever seen—fair as ivory with the colour of the hedge-rose—whether the typical light honey-blond or rarest brunette.

But don't believe English tales that this comes necessarily from healthy, open-air living.

All school-children learn skiing, but only one in six of the girls keeps it up after 18. Girls don't play games as much as ours. Every woman I spoke to liked lying in bed until 12.

But they take infinite care of their faces. This is an art with them which conceals art.

At Upsala University there are special beauty classes for women students. Most girls of 13 make up expertly. At 20 there is not much they don't know about it.



Garbo—In Her Heyday

The average girl spends as much as 18s. a week on cosmetics.

Dieting is a mad craze here. Miss Margareta Svensson, 22-year-old hostess with the figure of a young goddess, worked out a complicated "colorful" sum before deciding what she dare eat with me. Most women carry a snuff-box containing saccharin and would rather die than take sugar.

Because of their normal diet—plenty of fish, meat, salad, milk, and fruit—Swedish girls tend to have slim figures and good complexions naturally, and they don't run to fat. But young and old, well made or thin, all must diet.

"Why?" I asked.

"Oh, everybody does," said Miss Svensson.

I quizzed her. Did she have a boy friend? That faraway look which all Swedish women cultivate broke into a warm smile. "Yes, and I must do all I can to keep him," she said.

A beautiful body is more important to Swedish women than beautiful clothes. They

wear simply cut tweeds and dresses with few buttons and bows—quiet, but usually in excellent taste.

You see cardigans worn loose and flapping at the hips everywhere. Party frocks, too, are usually plainly cut, but right off the shoulder.

How do Swedish women amuse themselves? Films, dancing, dining out, and culture—very definitely culture. Culture includes night classes in art, languages (nearly all of them speak English), folk lore, and psychology. They have got the psychology bug badly.

A Swedish woman leans forward intensely, with arms crossed and head tilted appealingly, talking for hours about Freud, eugenics, or social welfare.

But tell her that she has big feet (she probably has—a size larger than our average—and she wears low-heeled shoes) she will blow up in a most unscientific paddy, just like any other woman.

These girls spend too much time thinking about what they ought to think. It gives them a slight inferiority complex. They hide this well with an aloofness and that far-away look in their violet eyes which reminds me of Northern Lights and wide-open icy spaces.

### Freedom

BUT the thing which strikes me most about the Swedish women is their freedom. They must be the freest, most independent women in the world. A girl of 16 can earn as much as £7 or £8 a week when she leaves school.

More than 800,000 women go to work.

And as soon as they work they want to leave home and have their own flatlet, furnished in the clean-lined, impeccable modern style which characterises so many Swedish homes.

As a result there is a flat shortage with a five-year waiting list—or key-money up to £500.

Swedish women insist on having their own interests and

the right to work after marriage, even if it means putting the babies in a day nursery. More than a quarter of the working women are married.

Yvonne Berlin, a young business woman, is typical. "If I marry I want an equal say in everything or I certainly won't be faithful to my husband," she said and obviously meant it.

Incidentally, 8,500 women take advantage every year of the rubber-stamp divorce law. That is 1.7 per thousand of the population. Britain's 29,730 divorces for 1953 work out at .67 percent.

But independence goes farther than that. Swedish women demand a freedom in sex unheard of in Britain.

Love in this cold climate begins young and comes before all things. To start with, there is no "gooseberry bush" in Sweden. Girls know the facts of life at eight from compulsory sex education in State schools. Schoolgirls often pair off with boys at 13. A number of schoolgirls have had babies. In one case the school authorities were blamed by the Government for suggesting expelling the culprits.

Teenagers expect and often get permission to stay out until 2 in the morning. They hold bottle parties at home.

Every girl in Sweden feels an absolute compulsion to have a boy friend. And so, at 20, a girl here is quite a woman of the world. But despite that, and efficient State birth-control advice, one in ten



LOVELY MAY LOUISE FLODIN WHO WON THE "MISS WORLD" BEAUTY CONTEST IN 1952. THE YEAR BEFORE ANOTHER SWEDISH GIRL WON THE TITLE.

babies is illegitimate, contrasted to less than one in 20 in Britain.

Both State and modern public opinion is tolerant. "This is natural. This has happened. Let's make the best of it" is the attitude.

The pretty young wife of a doctor explained: "My maid is not married, but she is going to have a baby. I used to let them stay together at this house. You see they are in love and they have been together four years. Marriage is difficult. Why should they save one little thing for marriage? We think it is not good for them. Petting like the Americans believe in is absolutely immoral by itself."

The clinical frankness of these women is amazing to an Englishman. Late one night I discussed the most intimate sexual problems with a beautiful young student, Margareta Herberg, in her college rooms at Upsala University.

### Warm Heart

SHE showed no embarrassment at all and no official check is kept on men visiting women undergraduates.

She told me she had a boy friend. "But I am not marrying yet," she said. "I want to study. Travel, perhaps. I want to be sure before I marry. But when I am sure..." Gone was the faraway look, her eyes blazed with conviction.

And that is how they all feel about it. I think I have found the warm heart of the iceberg. With her great sexual and other freedoms, a Swedish girl is a grown-up, responsible woman at 24. She knows what she wants and how to get it. With men she plays hard to get.

But underneath she dreams only of romantic, permanent love of an equal—one man to be her very own. I find that very attractive. You see only a ninth of the iceberg above water. Warm its hidden depths, it must turn over, and what a splash it makes.

(CONTINUED)



## Meet The Three Graces

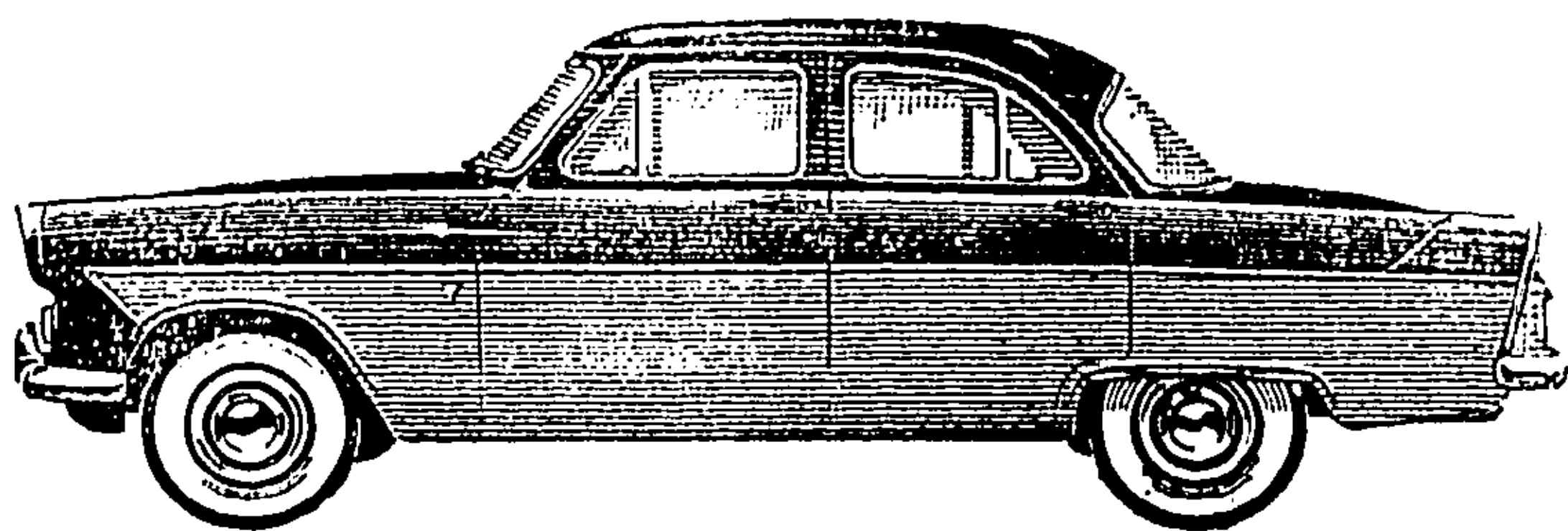
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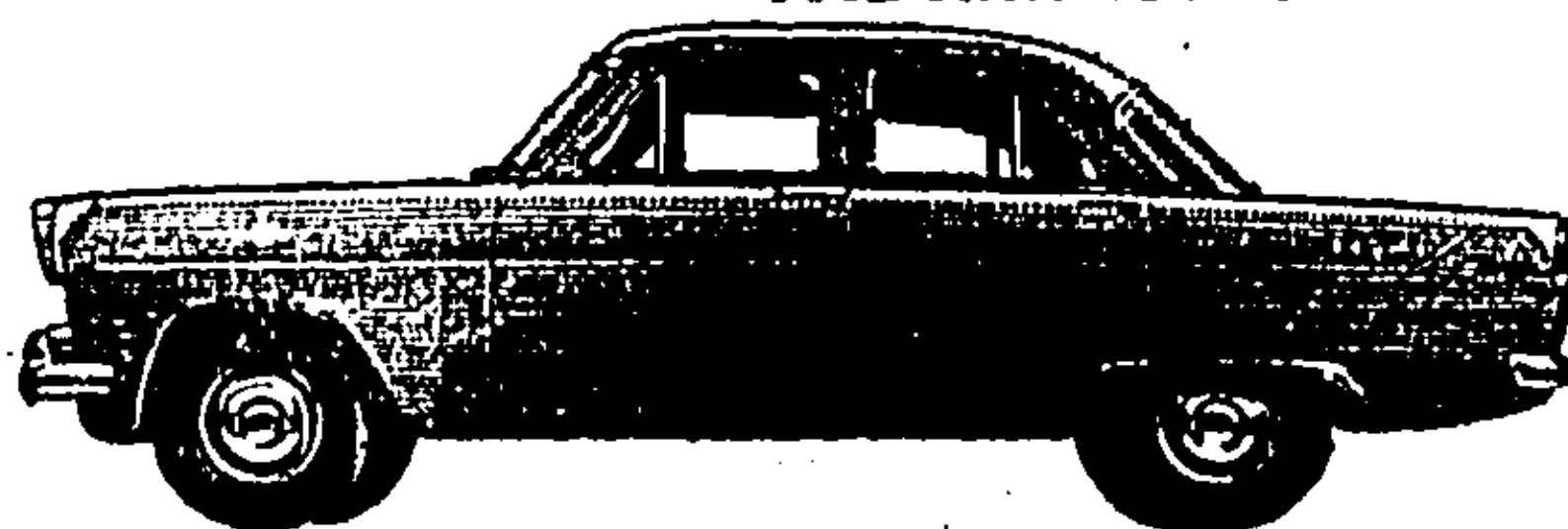
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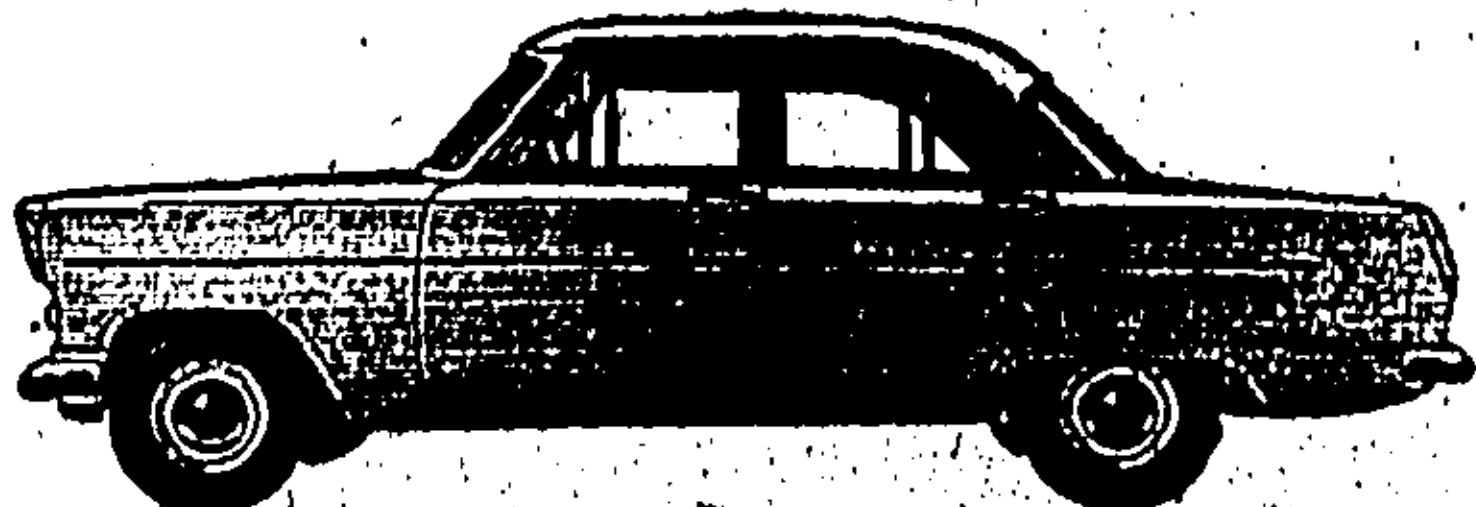
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## William Hickey

### SUCCESS FOR A SHY REBEL

AS you watch that rebellious play "Look Back in Anger" you wish that Mary Ure, playing a downtrodden wife, would go and change and look her beautiful self.

I met her changed into pale blue, and it was a rewarding sight.

She was with the 26-year-old author of the play, John Osborne, at a photographic exhibition, "The Family of Man," at the Festival Hall. Though she tried to hold him firmly by the arm for his picture to be taken, he broke away and out of the crowd, saying: "I don't know what all the fuss is about."

Said Mary: "Oh, yes, darling, you must"—and he posed. Then Sir Albert Richardson, president of the Royal Academy, took a paint brush from his pocket and showed Osborne how to use it.

Again a crowd gathered round the playwright. And again he looked startled and broke away.

London I like it when success comes to a man young—and he keeps his humility.

### PRINCE'S PROBLEM

PRINCE Chulalongkorn of Siam was entering a hotel to entertain King Faisal to lunch when a telephone call came: his wife, formerly Elizabeth Hunter, had given birth to a daughter.

Ah, the dilemma! Proceed with the lunch to the king—or go straight to his wife in King's College Hospital? He went on with the lunch. The king toasted the child. And then Prince Chulalongkorn went off to the hospital.

### THOSE PARTIES

I CAN report that the Foreign Office is a little alarmed that there are so few British representatives at the diplomatic parties.

Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd has asked Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones, Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, to do some checking.

I talked about this to Mr Marcus Cheke, Sir Guy's deputy and the head of protocol at the Foreign Office.

About the increasing number of British diplomats abroad, about the decreasing number of Western diplomats.

Said Mr Cheke: "You will always see the East well represented. The West? You can see for yourself."

Are they important—these functions? Well, it may be a coincidence but Mr Malik, the Soviet Ambassador, attended a Burmese party; flew to Moscow; and on the day he arrived the Chinese Reds crossed into Burma.

There was an Egyptian party. There were two British diplomats and a Socialist M.P. Against them there were 20 Russians.

Three days later Nassar grabbed the Canal.

### MAN OF THE DAY

INTERNATIONAL crisis—and the Army comes into the news. And today I can report

that a new commandant of Sandhurst has been appointed.

Future Regular officers will be in the hands of Major-General Ronald Walton Urquhart. He is 50, a go-getter with ideas.

He leaves the post of Chief of Staff to Western Command. He has been Director of Combined Operations.

I warn Sandhurst cadets not to be misled by the friendly manner and easy smile of this family man—he has three sons and a daughter.

Urquhart is a man who knows what he wants—and how to get it.

He takes over next January from Major-General Reginald Hobbs.

### I HEAR THAT...

STOCKHOLM Newspapers have been publishing English cricket scores for English tourists. When Surrey "declared" at close of play, one newspaper recorded: "Surrey, 313 for 8, said."

Will no one ever understand us?

### MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis





## Sir BEVERLEY BAXTER and other MPs go on

## A SPORTING WEEK-END

**"V**ISIBILITY is good" said the French pilot. "We shall arrive at Deauville in one hour and one quarter. After the take-off tea will be served. Merci."

The setting was the London Airport and the passengers consisted of ten British Members of Parliament and their wives. We were off to spend the week-end in sporting contests with members of the French Parliament coming from Paris. Our plane carried the golfers, and a second plane would bring the lawn tennis players. The yachtmen MP's were naturally travelling by water in their own boats.

Monsieur Andre, a man of elegance and dignity, is the owner of the casino at Deauville, and the casino owns practically all the hotels in the famous old Normandy town. But Monsieur Andre is not interested merely in the money of the gamblers.

## Aviation Rally

For example on this particular week-end he had arranged for an aviation rally. Thus many of Britain's most famous aviators and aeroplane manufacturers had come to add to the good companionship in which we politicians were taking part.

On the Friday night of our arrival we were invited to a gala dinner at the casino at ten o'clock, and when Monsieur Andre says a gala dinner he means it. Elegant uniformed waiters served the best wines of France—which means the best wines in the world. Vaudeville performers and dancers had been brought from the Paris theatres for our pleasure and an excel-

lent orchestra stimulated conversation at the tables.

When the dinner ended towards midnight we went to the playing rooms of the casino to chance our luck at Chemin de Fer, Bacarat, Roulette and Trente et Quarante. As we had to be at our best for the next day's sporting contests our group went home early to bed. In other words we left at about three A.M.

## Gala Dinner

Just to complete the social side of our stay let me put on record that Monsieur Andre gave a gala dinner on Saturday and Sunday night as well, and they seemed to grow in size and splendour.

For example, at about midnight on Sunday night the lights went out, and suddenly through the great windows we saw a snowing of lighted stars falling from the sky. There must have been thousands of them as though we were celebrating the marriage of Cinderella and her Prince.

Only one more event on the social side and we shall move to other things. There was a reception at the mayor's house where we met the French Deputies and their wives. The mayor has told that off for six years. And why not if you have a good mayor who get rid of him?

## Lovely, Lovely

Appropriately we golfers, and our wives stayed at the elegant Golf Hotel which is right by the course. From our balcony we could look across the fields and hills to the sea. Lovely, lovely France. Three times in living memory she has been invaded by the Germans, but when the invader has gone this most beautiful of all countries rises from the shadows and is herself again. France is no longer a great military power, and her Parliament reflects the confusion of her politics, but in the art of living she is still supreme.

I am not a Catholic. In fact my grandfather, Alderman John Baxter of Toronto, used to ride in that fair city on a white horse, on July 12. He was an

orangeman to the last pip and opposed Popery to the end of his days. But what a hold the church has in France! For example my wife and I went to see the Catholic church on the Sunday morning of our Deauville visit. It was quite full although the sun was scolding everyone to the beaches and to the hills.

There was one girl of about fourteen by herself. She had a dark cloche hat which was the same colour and texture as her hair. Her eyes were dark and rather sad and her mouth just avoided a pout. But she had enough personality to supply an entire girls school.

There was not one move of her eyes or her body that was not instinctively her own. How she has escaped the films I cannot imagine.

Behind her, and also by herself, was a stout, fair-haired girl of about twelve. She was as unsuitable as an apple and her face was in danger of breaking into a smile at any moment. An artist could have painted her and the girl with the cloche hat and called it "Sunshine and Dark".

## Female Form

After church we went down to the beach and watched the bathers. Whole families were there with excited fathers running into the water to rescue the toddlers who had no fear of the waves whatsoever. As for the older girls, may I make no other comment than to say if there is any link ring curiously as to the female form I will be fully satisfied with the aid of a French bathing costume.

But then France is feminine just as America is feminine, whereas Germany and Britain are masculine. Perhaps though I should not have noticed this so soon after church.

So off we went to the Golf Hotel to lunch with our French opponents and their ladies. The normal conception of a French Depute of Parliament is that of a wild, undisciplined individualist who is always helping to precipitate a crisis. In fact that eminent American comedian Will Rogers used to say that in London he went to Whitehall to see them change the guard, but in Paris he went to the Quai d'Orsay to see them change the government.

As for demonstrating against Mr Speaker—which Canadians

will understand—they do it daily. Therefore it was not without interest to find that our golf opponents were men of personality and unpompous dignity. And as always with Frenchmen they were on excellent terms with their wives.

## A Shock

It was somewhat of a shock, however, to find that my golf opponent spoke no English whatsoever, yet he was an amusing companion on the course. In fact by the end of the match we were chatting like old cronies which is a great tribute to Harbord Street Collegiate in Toronto where I learned to swim in French and realised that a table was feminine but a hat was masculine.

Quite frankly my opponent was not a very good golfer, yet he accomplished a feat which has probably never been equalled on any golf course in the world. He lost his ball on a putt.

In fairness it must be admitted that the grass by the side of the fairways was so long and thick that it was almost impossible to find a ball that went into it. Nevertheless his feat of losing a ball on a putt has probably never been accomplished before.

His caddy was a stout boy who had no trouble in carrying the heavy bag of clubs. By contrast my caddy was a slight girl of about fifteen who had to carry my bag which was by no means light. Whenever my opponent hit into the long grass, which was fairly often, the boy caddy would leave his master's clubs with the girl. Thus she would hold the two bags on her shoulders despite their enormous weight. Again and again I tried to persuade her to let me carry my clubs during this double shift but she would have none of it.

## In Defeat

I thought of some of the women I know who would be horrified at the thought of carrying even a suitcase a few yards. But let us repeat that the glory of France is the female. They are romanticists and realists and a joy to the eye.

By staying on the fairway I managed to defeat my opponent but alas! My conferees had been less successful. The British Parliament went down to defeat not only in golf but in tennis and on the waters.

On the way back to London we held a discussion as to how we could repay this annual hospitality of Monsieur Andre and how we could invite the French Parliament to contest in sport with their British opposites. One suggestion was that we might hold the affair at Brighton-on-Sea.

We could arrange a banquet in the Pavilion where the gluttonous Prince Regent, used to where red nosed comedians and amours, but what could we offer them afterwards? The British are inveterate gamblers but gambling is against the law except on race courses.

No doubt we could take our guests to the amusement piers where red nosed comedians and a few dancing girls put on a show each night, but the piers are closed at eleven P.M. By midnight Brighton is a dormitory and the only sound

is the lapping of the waves upon the shore.

The casino at Deauville, like the casino at Monte Carlo, is a social rallying point. The rarest sight to anyone the worse for drink although the bars remain open to the early hours of the morning. We renew old acquaintances and make new friends for a night. The croupiers who collect the winnings are men of good appearance and complete integrity. Whatever the hour if you wish refreshments the restaurant rooms remain open.

Let us look at it as a matter of pure economics. By drawing foreign visitors to the hotels and to the shops, for a winning gambler is an easy spender. The friendly intercourse of visitors with local residents makes for better understanding. If we Britishers carry ourselves well we gain the respect from our hosts.

## We Hazard

But when visitors from abroad arrive in London, or shall we say in Montreal or Toronto, where can they make acquaintances with the local residents?

Perhaps the purified conscience rebels against organised gambling but what is life itself but a gamble? We hazard our gifts, our judgment, our brains for the chance of reward. We buy and sell shares on the stock exchange in the hope that our number will turn up.

But then perhaps my friendly feeling towards the casino is partly due to my farewell coup as the early hours of the morning of our last day. Luck had been with me and I was down to my last mille plaque—the equivalent of one pound. I put it on number seven. The croupier shouted "rien ne va plus" and sent the little ball spinning. Yes—we are quite right. Seven came up and I was solemnly paid 35,000 francs, the equivalent of £35.

Next morning our same French plane was ready for us but the clouds were low and we had to wait for an hour before taking off. And so to London with its monstrous surging streets and its vast reality.

Not for the first time I had left part of my heart in France. The shadows are deep on that fair land but as a people they have developed the art of living to a degree unequalled by any other race. It is above all a land of the spirit and of the mind. They do not seek entertainment as a drug but love to talk and enjoy the richness of companionship. Their courtesy is grave and their manners belong to a gracious past.

## Sun-warmed

Each year Monsieur Andre will renew his invitation to the British Parliament to send a team to contest with deputies from Paris. And each year our M.P.'s will come away with memories not only of the casino and the gala dinners but of the crowded churches, the laughing families on the sun-warmed beach, and good companionship of their French Parliamentary opposites.

But why, at school in Toronto, was I not taught to speak French instead of botch about its grammar? Words are the universal language of the mind and we are poor without them. (COPYRIGHT)

## STATESMEN IN AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, SOUTH AFRICA AND ELSEWHERE HAVE SUPPORTED THE AKABA PROJECT

## A SCHEME TO BYPASS SUEZ

By SIMON MAYNARD

**F**OR many years people scoffed at the idea of the Suez Canal. A hundred years ago even Lord Palmerston, famous British statesman, condemned it—on the ground that it would "let the French through to the East."

Similarly today there is opposition to the idea of a rival canal to the Suez. In fact for the last ten years people have scoffed at the plan for an Akaba Canal as "impracticable" and "provocative."

What exactly is this Akaba Canal? Could it provide the answer to the machinations of Nasser and the imperialism of the Arab League?

Take a look at the map. Follow the narrow, pointing "tunnel" of the Gulf of Akaba, justing slightly north-east from the Red Sea.

Draw a line from the innermost point of the gulf in the same direction and you come to the Dead Sea; a slight curve due north brings you to the port of Haifa.

That could be the Akaba Canal. It could eventually call Nasser's bluff. Short of war, there would be nothing to prevent the Western Powers conveying their oil supplies and other goods along such a canal into the Mediterranean, completely bypassing Suez.

**More Sensible**

It is a much more sensible plan than using force to win back the Suez Canal. It is the common-sense man's answer to the bucolic outbursts of the "strong-arm brigade."

In 1945 it was announced that surveyors had carried out the necessary research on a plan to link the port of Akaba (near Haifa)—better known in the history of the Crusades as Acre—with the Gulf of Akaba.

It is estimated that the canal would be about 200 miles long—twice the length of the Suez Canal and four times that of Panama. But, with modern equipment, the job of building it would take far less time than do Lesseps' work between Suez and Port Said.

The Akaba Canal project was supported by farseeing statesmen in Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. Realising that the Suez Canal would revert absolutely to Egypt in 1956, they decided that the new canal could be the solution of many problems—military, economic and political.

Experts say the Akaba project could take bigger ships than the Suez Canal does.

But there are difficulties. One is that the Dead Sea is nearly 1,300 feet below sea level. The dilution of the salt deposits in that sea by flooding with either the waters of the Mediterranean or of the Red Sea would not destroy the brine deposits, but might dilute them and make chemical exploitation more costly.

**Enormous Cost**

A dam would have to be built to prevent flooding the valley of the Jordan, and, of course, the cost would be enormous.

But, if financed by all the Western Powers, with Israel participating, it would not be beyond the capacity of their joint exchequers.

There are various versions of how the plan could be implemented. One suggestion is to flood a vast area by merging the Sea of

Galilee with the Dead Sea into one huge lake, causing the waters of the Dead Sea to rise 1,000 feet higher than they are today.

American engineers have examined the plan on behalf of the Israeli Government, and they report: "It is feasible and need not take more than six years at the outside."

In Britain Lord Hore-Belisha, former War Minister, is a keen supporter of the Akaba Canal plan. He favours a canal cut from Ashkelon, just north of the Gaza Strip, to the Dead Sea and down through the Wadi Araba to the gulf.

The alternative route would be longer, but would present fewer physical problems. Its main snag is that it would mean taking the canal through Jordan territory. And Jordan at the present time is a close ally of Egypt.

## Atomic Power

I have heard several estimates of the cost, varying from £100,000,000 to £250,000,000. Probably the higher figure is nearer the mark.

Lord Hore-Belisha suggests that atomic power could be used to speed up the work. An atomic expert went so far as to suggest that that method could reduce the time taken to build the canal by two to three years.

Israel would welcome the plan. It would be not merely a boon for that young nation, and a shot in the arm for her strained economy, but it would commit the Western Powers firmly to her defence.

The Akaba Canal could not only be the answer to Nasser and any threats of blockade he might seek to impose; it could also make Egypt think twice about her avowed intention to conquer and destroy Israel. (COPYRIGHT)

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## IS THIS YOUR BOGY AT THE THEATRE?↘

asks

Amanda Marshall

packed and there is only one investigation the whole problem of why the delivery boy didn't call last Monday.

And when you're crossing the road, you step without warning on to a zebra crossing gazing radiantly at the sky like a saint, seeking martyrdom, and never noticing the wretched motorist.



**BAD MANNERS AT THE HAIRDRESSERS:** Here women are all too often seen at their worst—perhaps because they mistakenly make no effort to impress an audience consisting of other women. What I most regret are the lamentable habits of bullying assistants, spilling one's better-kept-private life at the top of one's voice under the drier, and littering the floor with a medley of pet dogs who ought to be chasing something in the country.

**BAD MANNERS ABOUT BOGGING THE CAMERA:** This category includes wearing too little on the beach at film festivals, getting married under a constellation of arc lights, and constantly Telling All to the Press. It's no wonder that Garbo, with her genius for retreat, is still a focus of attention. Con Elberg, whom we have got to know so well, so quickly possibly last as long.

**BAD MANNERS ABOUT BELIEVING YOU'RE THE BOSS:** All women know they are the dominant sex, but the

wise ones don't openly express their conviction. The chief champion of the out of date women are—better—than-men-school is Dr Summerskill, crusading under no-nonsense hats. I often wish there were a little more mystery about Dr Summerskill.

Hell holds a special torment for women who smoke in the streets, or most horrible of all, wear a cigarette permanently drooping from a corner of the mouth. But most of us are guilty of some lesser form of bad social manners—such as talking far too loudly on buses.

Women are always conspicuous and should make them any less so. Big hats demand perfect manners. That is perhaps a criminal way of approaching the problem but it might do as a day-to-day working rule.

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**T**HE Season is over, and the debutantes have departed to sleep it off in Scotland. Behind them they leave a trail of broken champagne glasses and a goodly number of voices raised in protest about the deteriorating manners of the younger generation.

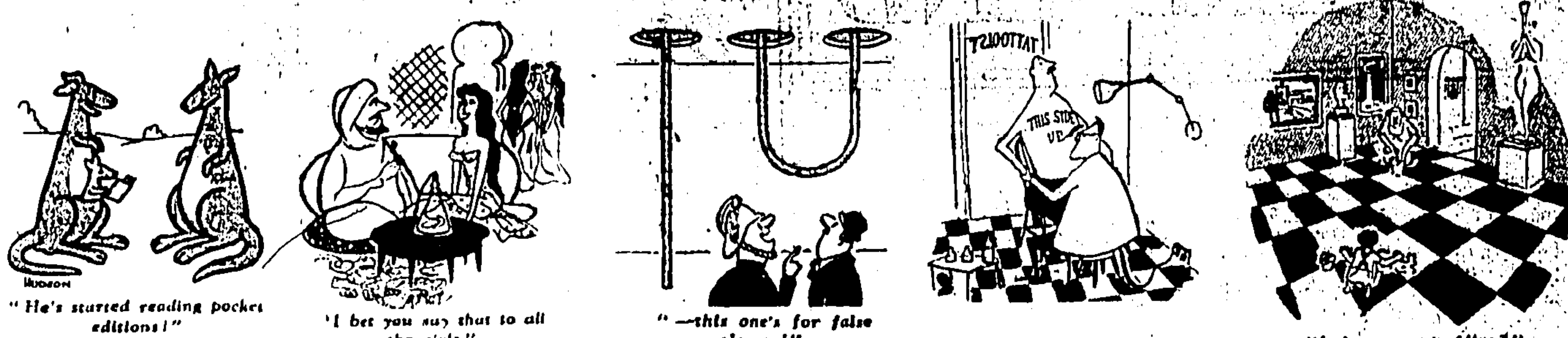
It often strikes me that many mature women leave much to be desired in the matter of manners. Women like to be noticed, but sometimes, regretfully, they are noticed for the wrong reasons. There are certain sins against society that are almost exclusive to women—these for instance.

**BAD MANNERS IN THE THEATRE:**—You're inviting murder if you wear a meringue or a flower pot on your head; if you whisper to your escort when you don't understand the plot; if you wear three chain bracelets that tinkle like temple bells in a hurricane; if you make a whole row rise to let you by and never think of saying thanks; and if you fill the lap of your next-door neighbour with yards of fur coat overflow.

**BAD MANNERS WHILE SHOPPING:**—You have been known to use your elbows, ladies, to reach the counter, and once there you can never quite make up your mind. You pick the moment when the shop-



## ZANIES

AL CAPONE  
The Big FellowA ST VALENTINE'S  
DAY MASSACRE

By BILL MCGOWRAN

"BUGS" MORAN  
Arrived too late.

CHICAGO'S brutal and bloody gang wars are already no more than a legend. Yet only a quarter of a century has gone by since the gat and the tommy-gun, wielded by the Public Enemies and their hi-jackers, established a reign of terror in the Windy City without parallel in the history of crime.

Prohibition opened the way for the bootlegger, and the booze racket soon became very Big Business indeed. The struggle for the control of the illicit drink trade produced the millionaire gangsters, the Big Shots, men like Dion O'Banion, Johnny Torrio, Spike O'Donnel, Hymie Weiss, Schmecker, Drucel, Bugs Moran and—most terrible of the whole crew—Alphonse Capone, the hoodlum with the adding-machine brain of a major executive.

## Undisputed King

Searface Al Capone, the "Big Fellow" who was undisputed king of Chicago's organized crime in the roaring nineteen-twenties, started his long and useless career as a gunman with the notorious Five Points gang in New York. He was imported to Chicago by Johnny Torrio as a hired killer in the early days of the booze wars. He soon shouldered out Torrio and assumed his mantle. He

introduced the technique of the machine-gun, the one-way ride and the armored car, business methods which quickly eliminated his more obstinate competitors and brought round the less resolute to the Capone point of view.

In 1926 District Attorney Edwin A. Olson announced that Capone was operating on a gross basis of \$70,000,000 a year. In illicit liquor alone. On the side he was making huge profits from his gambling and highly organized vice enterprises.

## 100 Murders

On his way up Capone was responsible for at least a hundred murders, many of them committed with his own hand. But the only conviction the authorities could pin on the Big Fellow was for evasion of income-tax, and he died in bed a free man at his 25-room villa near Miami in 1947.

It would need a large volume to relate the whole violent story of the Gang War, which raged for practically a decade before Capone was firmly established as the unchallenged monarch of his vicious kingdom.

Through his blood-spattered chapters stalk the cold-blooded and heartless killers who thought no more of taking a life than of losing back a drink before dinner. When Dion O'Banion, the infamous "Cholera" of Holy Name, was in charge of the North Side territory at the height of the Chicago war detectives overheard an

ominous remark on his tapped telephone. Two policemen had demanded \$300 to release a captured truck-load of beer.

When he was told this over the phone O'Banion replied: "To hell with the guys. I can bump 'em off for half that much." Which suggests that the life of a policeman was worth no more than \$75.

Most of the elite corps of the gangster armies were hard-eyed Italians and Sicilians with romantic names—Louie ("Three Gun") Alterie, Samuels Amantuna, Bloody Angelo Genna and his brother Tough Mike Genna (whose dying act was to kick an ambulance attendant in the face under the mistaken impression that he was a policeman). Machine-gun Jack McGurn (an Italian in spite of his Irish name), Dingbat O'Berta and Frank McElrath, a ferocious Irishman who was the most dreaded killer of the decade.

## Sinister Pair

Perhaps the most sinister pair of all were Scallisi and Anselmi, two of Capone's cannon who dreamed of depositing the Big Fellow. Their plot miscarried and they were taken for the one-way ride to which they had treated so many of their victims. When their bodies were found in a car on the Indiana State line it was discovered that they had been tortured before they were killed.

The Chicago war reached the peak of savagery on a St Valen-

tine's Day, February 14, 1929, when six of the North Side gang were lined up against a garage wall in broad daylight by rival gangsters disguised as policemen and slaughtered with machine-guns. In reporting this a local newspaper began with these words: "Chicago today graduated from Murder to Massacre."

After his previous leaders, Dion O'Banion, Hymie Weiss and Schmecker Drucel had been fabulously rubbed out, the leadership of the North Side gang (Capone's most powerful and dangerous rivals) was taken over by George "Bugs" Moran.

The St Valentine's Day massacre was an unsuccessful attempt to kill this fourth successive leader of O'Banion's trigger-finger dynasty, but it misfired. Secret spies are believed to have mistaken another man for Moran and to have given the signal that set the stage for his killing. But Moran did not arrive at the garage until the slaughter was over.

Six men and an Alsatian dog were idling away the morning in the ordinary-looking brick garage at 2,122 North Clark Street, which normally housed whisky trucks and was the unpretentious front for one of Moran's bootleg depots.

## Hoodlum Complex

They were Frankie and Pete Gusenberg, two of Moran's toughest lieutenants, both ex-convicts. James Clark (real name, Albert Kuschel), another ex-convict, goldbrat who was the gang's businessman; Johnny May, a stocky info-blower who acted as the garage mechanic; Al Weinschank, the owner of the dog, a shady night-club owner and trade union racketeer; and Dr. Reinhardt Schmecker, an apparently respectable young doctor with a hoodlum complex who loved to boast of his intimacy with gangsters—a kink which was to cost him his life.

Just before 11 o'clock the phone rang. Weinschank answered it but could get no reply. The killers marched quietly back to their cars and drove away almost unnoticed, one of the cars even stopping to avoid passing a statutory tramcar on the wrong side.

The tragedy was discovered by Mrs. Jeannette Landsman, who had been ironing in her kitchen next door to the garage. She had heard nothing unusual, but went to see why the dog

was howling. Only Frank Gusenberg was still alive when the police arrived. Before he died in hospital he managed to say "Coppers done it."

"The slayers were never traced. A large section of public opinion believed for a time that they really were policemen. Frederick D. Sillaway, administrator of the Federal prohibition force in Chicago, was quoted as saying: "The murderers were not gangsters. It is my theory that the Moran gang threatened to expose the policemen and the massacre was to prevent the exposure." He afterwards said that he had been misquoted.

## Line Up

Another witness, a lorry-driver, said that one of the uniformed men sat with the driver and wore horn-rimmed glasses with dark lenses.

What happened inside the garage then is a matter of conjecture. But it didn't take long. The North Siders were ordered to line up and face the wall. Thinking it was an official police raid, they complied, probably in the belief that they were merely to be searched and disarmed. Then the covers were torn from the machine-guns and the silent garage echoed with the roar of shots.

As the guns swung to and fro across the line, pouring bullets into the six men standing only a few feet away, death was sure and certain. The victims must have fallen together as though blasted by lightning, each receiving from 12 to 18 bullets before his body reached the ground.

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## Air Expert

But those in the know were positive that Capone's was the hand behind the carefully planned massacre. Machine-gun Dick McGurn (real name Angelo Demora), Scallisi (who wore dark glasses), and Frank McElrath were all suspected of wearing police uniforms on St Valentine's Day.

McGurn and Scallisi were arrested and identified by witnesses, one of whom said he had heard one of the killers say "Get ready, Mac." McGurn cleared himself by the aid of his notorious "blonde alibi." Louise Holto, who swore that they had been together in a hotel room at the time of the killing, Scallisi was liberated on bail and was himself bumped off before the date set for his trial.

But the most important contribution to the theories was made by Bugs Moran, the victim who escaped.

"Only Capone's gang kills like that," was his comment. And I think we can regard Mr Moran as an expert who knew what he was talking about.

(COPYRIGHT)

AND MADE TO  
MEASURE

By Gerald Allen

"YOU need a new suit, dear," Molly said kindly. "Have to go on neeping one, I'm afraid."

"Nonsense! You can't go about looking like a tramp. Why don't you order one this week-end?"

I gave a smoothly cynical smile.

"There's just one tiny point you've overlooked. My last suit cost twenty-five guineas, and, at the moment, I happen to be broke."

"You deserve to be broke if you pay such fantastic prices for your clothes. That tailor is a crook," Molly said hotly.

"A dark suit," he repeated. Apparently overcome by my rather original request, he stood for a moment lost in thought. Then, collecting himself, he nodded, his head as if approving my suggestion.

"Bespoke, of course. Yes, indeed. I fancy we have something that will interest you. Mr. Davies."

A younger spider materialised, clutching some rolls of cloth, which his superior gazed at with delight.

"A beautiful cloth—light but durable. Or perhaps something with a pinstripe? He lowered his voice to a confidential note. "Wonderful value, sir," he murmured. "Feel that cloth."

I felt it, trying to give the impression that I knew the difference between three-ply worsted and sailcloth.

★ ★ ★

"How much would these be?" I asked, pointing to two rolls, and was immediately conscious of a breach of good taste. Sordid matters like money seemed to distress the chief spider, because he winced. But with impeccable good manners he pretended not to be horrified at my crudity.

"That would make up to twenty-three guineas, sir, and this at eighteen."

My heart sank. "It's rather more than I had in mind."

The chief spider sighed. I had the feeling he was deeply wounded. "We do have a few suitings at a lower figure. Excellent value, of course, but compared with these—" He shook his head sadly.

I was firm. I demanded to see the cheaper materials. I let the spider see that I was boss. The younger spider scuttled off at his master's bidding, carrying the charcoal-grey worsted and returning with some inferior materials, which were placed before me.

To be honest, I wasn't awfully keen on the lower-price cloths, but eventually I chose the least offensive of them—an unexciting sallow tweed.

The chief spider, who had been sulking a bit, brightened up and took my measurements, calling the figures to his minion. There was something like admiration in his eyes as he passed the tape-measure around my chest.

"A very fine chest expansion, sir. If I may say so. You have an unusually good figure—well developed but compact. No bulkiness." He hesitated. "Very nice choice of cloth you've made, but I feel it doesn't quite do you justice. It was the charcoal-grey you first chose, I think. You were right of course. It's just the cloth for you—ply!"

★ ★ ★

"I can't afford twenty-three guineas," I said firmly. "Not eighteen, if it comes to that."

"Let me see, now," pondered the spider. "I think I have just one piece of charcoal-grey of about the same quality. It's disappeared for a moment into a back room, then emerged carrying what looked like the eighteen-guinea roll to me."

"Here you are, sir—seventeen-and-a-half guineas," said the spider, before I could inquire.

My resistance crumbled before this generosity. "After I'd committed myself and parted with a deposit, I found out that the suit would be only a two-piece. It was then that the spider struck again. Within five minutes, I was the proud owner of a three-and-a-half-guinea buff waistcoat."

Of course, I'm quite pleased with the suit, but I need to tell Molly it was only ten pounds. Now she keeps crowing about how much money I saved through taking her advice.

Incidentally, among the inferior cloths I had looked at was the awful one Hackett's suit is made of. It was one of the fourteen—guinea—range—so Hackett must have lied to his wife, too.

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IS THIS A GOOD TIME FOR  
BUTTERING UP TRAITORS?

By ANTHONY HERN

THE Burgess-Maclean business, having by now bitten deep into the national conscience, is in danger of becoming a kind of national quarry for authors in search of a human situation to exploit.

It is a dynamite-dangerous quarry: I wonder if Miss Lesley Storm realised that as the curtain went up on her new play at the St James's Theatre in London?

Miss Storm's play "The Long Echo" is the second literary defence of the Macleans to appear this year: a book—Richard Llewellyn's "The Hamish Glave"—subtly whitewashed the husband; Miss Storm's play new whitewashes the wife.

Granted that in the play Mrs Maclean appears as "Fay Edwards," but there can be no doubt in the minds of the sophisticated audiences at the St James's who "Fay Edwards" really is.

Ex-reporter Miss Storm has always both professional eyes fixed on the headlines. One of her better plays, "Great Day," was based on Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt's visit to an English village.

## A HIT

Her most successful play, "Black Chiffon," was about the modern social problem of shoplifting—it ran for two years, made £20,000 in film rights, became a TV hit.

So the Maclean Case was a "natural" for her. And what has she done with it? She has turned a sordid case of espionage and treachery into an amazing defence of Malinda Maclean—she had it brought to the West End under the blessing of Sir Laurence Olivier.

Edwards played by Joyce Redman, is mother of one—is portrayed as an innocent wife horrified by the behaviour of her traitor husband. She is torn between his appeals to join him "over there" and her love of England.

Let us look at the facts of the case as they are, and as they appear through the distorting looking-glass of Lesley Storm's play.

At the beginning of the play Fay, the deserted wife, is trying to forget her traitorous husband (his name is Bryan) although his mother tries constantly to remind her of him and of her duty to him. Says Fay about her husband:

"It isn't a problem child we're talking about or even a problem adult. Bryan didn't stray like a household cat. He walked out because a moment arrived which he must have expected for a long time—and which he was well prepared for. The trouble was, I wasn't prepared."

## THE FACTS

WHAT ARE THE FACTS? Mrs Maclean knew perfectly well what her husband was up to. His departure, for Russia may have been sudden; it was not unexpected by her.

In the play a Communist her child go to Paris and are go-between (played by Denholm Elliott) tries to get the wife voluntarily to join her husband. She at first resists. Her husband, she says, now seems to her:

"The kind of man who instinctively chose evil before good... over a long period—until it added up to one solidly contemptuous gesture."

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## JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

this situation  
calls for a  
San  
Miguel



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Introducing the Doolittle line....

## Just look what Mr Shaw is doing to us...

By ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

**B**ERNARD SHAW thought of women as man-eating spiders, incapable of self-control, of passion. Often brilliant, often attractive, but as dangerous as adding insult to injury. A remorseless, Thackeray's rapacious females, in pursuit of the hunted male.

## IRONY

By a nice piece of irony Bernard Shaw, or his ghost, has just sparked off the most fluttery, feathery, feminine fashion in for years. I had an enchanting new friend for Eliza Doolittle clothes. I found a revival of the chiffon blouse, the feather and flower, the Shaw's famous blouse were in 1914.

It isn't this spring in New York with *My Fair Lady*, the musical based on Shaw's *Pigmalion*, which has been the hit of the century—bigger than *Oklahoma*—better than *Andie*, more booked than *South Pacific* (if you've heard the record, you'll admit that the lyrics, with the jokes by Shaw himself,

are the witless, that have ever been sung through every anti-woman).

*My Fair Lady* has been a triumph for Julie Andrews, as Eliza Doolittle, and Rex Harrison as Professor Higgins, and for a group of the actresses. Recently from New York, can ship talk about how pretty they are. Even the 1914 style, which before seemed dated and day, is back yesterday. Look utterly

Nothing could be more appealing than Julie Andrews in a fringed beaded evening dress of the sort they were dancing in when the lights went out over Europe.

And now, Doolittle clothes are coming off the stage sets and into the shops. Adapted and modernised, of course, but with the 1914 favour strong.

## ASCOT HATS

**IN AMERICA**, they have been wearing enormous crimoline hats, whole gardens of roses, planted with velvet and tulle. They call them Ascot hats, after the Ascot scene which is the high spot of the show.

They are beginning to wear the 1914 wartime (so much

prettier than the busy Empire line) with the most sacred high. They are going to wear chiffon, hats, and bales of it, especially about black chiffon for winter.

**IN PARIS**, one big autumn dress is a large, when you look back 40 years.

Another show is the pettop skirt, same date.

Another is the soft chiffon blouse, same date.

Another is the abundance of fur trimming, same again.

The strongest symptom of all is Dior's handful of long, hobbled-skirted day dresses, very Paul Poiret in pointer, perhaps, for his next show six months ahead.

**AND IN LONDON**, where Eliza Doolittle came from, you can find the romantic revival in evening dresses. A chiffon blouse with a sail in organza blouse with an even skirt, a lamont blouse with a cash and a rose are all off the shelves of *Pigmalion* which is a triumph for the world, and a triumph for Shaw.

How Shaw would like to see the women in the hat, it is enough to make a man's head spin.

WHO? — ANSWER ME

**EXERCISE** your skill and judgment in answering this quiz.

What famous multi-millionaire's wife?

- Didn't get a Dandelion?
- Don't give interviews?
- Don't like the Riviera?
- Doesn't have a yacht?
- Doesn't play marbles?
- Hasn't got a photograph?
- Wears simple, dark, tailored clothes?
- Rarely wears a hat?
- Goes to few parties and rarely entertains?
- Is interested in music and art?

**ANSWER:** Mrs John Sangster, wife of the chairman of BSA (necessity you know who)



THE DOOLITTLE BLOUSE: a confection of smoke-grey organza and moire with a rose; by Janet West. SALLY ANN HOWES, young, blonde charmer of the theatre who is now planning her own TV series, poses for John French's picture.

EILEEN ASCROFT takes a look at the coming revolution in the home

## A Dream House Run By Remote Control?

**A**UTOMATION will one day produce the housewife's dream kitchen. From experts from the Electrical Development Association I have learned of some of the wonders our daughters may know in their homes.

The electronic cooker is already on sale in America. With this method only the food absorbs "deep heat." The oven itself and the utensils remain quite cold.

Another electronic cooking range will cut down cooking time from 30 to 90 percent. A cake will bake in six minutes, potatoes in four minutes. This wonder cooker will be on the American market next month. With luck, we might see it in Britain in five years.

One day the housewife will be able to run her all-electric house by remote control.

Comfort like heating plants may be able to be switched on or off by telephone, or her stove turned on when she's ready to start for home.

The photo-electric cell may also be employed to close windows if it rains, lower sunblinds if it is hot, and lock or unlock the front door.

The automatic washing machine of the future will be a real labour-saving affair. Drying facilities will gradually be incorporated, and the remote control time switch could turn it on at will. As materials require less and less ironing a complete family wash could be organised by the housewife of the future while she is sitting at her office desk.

Here is another marvel of the future. A TV screen scanner may one day present a picture of the caller at the front door to the housewife in her kitchen. Then she knows whether or not to open the door.

This TV screen device would also be a boon to mothers of young families. They will be able to keep an eye on the nursery without moving from their sitting-room chair.

But for people like me who never know how to break off an endless telephone conversation, I like best the idea of a flashing red light on my instrument to indicate that an

other caller is trying to get through. This is the perfect excuse for saving a speedy "Goodbye."

## DON'T PUT OFF YOUR HOBBY!

—Or it might never get started

**O**NCE I saw a cartoon, showing a man with a long grey beard, talking on the telephone to his girl friend.

"I've been meaning to get in touch with you," he was saying. "But things kept coming up—the San Francisco earthquake, the Chicago fire, the Johnsons' flood, the blizzard of '88...."

I think of that often when women tell me "I've been meaning to do something really constructive with my time, but things keep coming up...."

## Harder To Start

Many times, those things have been coming up for fifteen or twenty years. And the trouble is, the longer we put things off, the harder it is to start in.

Mrs F. is an example of that.

Mrs F. has always liked to cook, since her teen-egg judge days. She's always meant to do something about it, too.

"But," as Mrs F. wrote, "an awful lot of years have gone by since then. I always thought I'd like to make candy and sell it from my home. I have a real knack for it. My homemade candy is a great family and neighbourhood favourite. Some day I thought I'd really get going and learn how to price things and market them and so forth."

"When I was first married, I thought I'd start as soon as we got our home furnished. Then when I was pregnant, I thought I'd start as soon as the baby was born. Then when the baby was little, I thought as soon as she went to school."

"My daughter was married two years ago and I've only just now gotten started making candy."

"I sell my candy to several delicatessens in our town, and to a lot of individual customers. I just love doing it and I love making some money for myself. But when I think of all the years that have gone by,

when I could have been having this fun!

"Do tell your readers not to wait as long as I did."

The thing is, we think of a project as an overwhelming lot of work, and time and we put it off until we can envision hours and hours a day to devote to it.

The smart thing is to start with just a few minutes a day—just thinking, reading and making plans. Then when the day comes that you do have time on your hands, you're ready to go.

—ANNE HEYWOOD

## Sewing The Couture Way

By HAZEL MEYRICK

**T**HE home dressmaker with the know-how—a good, imaginative one who doesn't remain wedded to the paper pattern—treats the world of fashion as her own. She picks the best of the ideas from the Collections, adapts them to suit herself at a fractional cost.

With no illusions about her figure—the tape-measure never lies—she knows instinctively which styles suit her and which don't, before she cuts into a roll of material.

## GIMMICKS TO COPY

Right now she's be mulling over the couture reports, and deciding which ideas to add to her wardrobe. For her we present a portfolio of ideas, culled from the European collections, gimmicks that she can copy right away.

**FROM LONDON:** To go under any suit, make one of

the black satin blouses which appeared at all the shows. It can be anything from a straight-cut shirt to a plunge-line top, but choose satin of the non-glossy variety, make yourself a pair of short black satin gloves to match.

A dandy's waistcoat can turn a plain black suit into a cocktail outfit in a minute. Make it from semi-precious brocade, or hand-embroidered satin. If you're good with a needle, cut it like a sleeveless blouse with the traditional waistcoat points.

Take two stoles of contrasting coloured chiffon and wear one over the other. Michael Sherard combined red with lilac to produce a shimmering purple effect, very good with black.

Enliven a striped shirt with a fake cabbage rose on the breast pocket. At Digby Morton the rose was specially woven into the fabric. But a square carefully cut from rose-printed curtain chintz would have the same effect.

Give a black velvet dress the party look by coarse white lace applied round the skirt. Sew the lace in bands, three inches wide, nine inches apart, garnish

it with jet bead embroidery. The effect is simple, but startling.

**Dramatise** a tired-looking cocktail sheath by topping it with a full-skirted overdress of cobwebby lace in contrasting colour. Make up the lace as an entirely separate garment, and you have two interchangeable outfits.

## NEW KIND OF SWEATER

**FROM PARIS:** Make yourself a sweater the new way—from a piece of fabric. Dior showed them in cotton and wool tweeds, brocade for evening, worn casually round the model's necks, tennis-player fashion.

Use your favourite cardigan as a pattern. Allow a turn-in for the seams, half an inch of side edges in place of stretch. Trim your sweater with ribbing or matching corduroy, or knit an edging for it.

**FROM ITALY:** Trim the turn-ups of a pair of black wool trousers with ermine tails. The imitation variety are good for the purpose.

Designed for brighter housework—half-length jeans with specially-shaped patch pockets dotted around from waist to knee, specially shaped for holding dusters, brushes and bottles of polish. Make them up in red flannel for amusement and practicality.

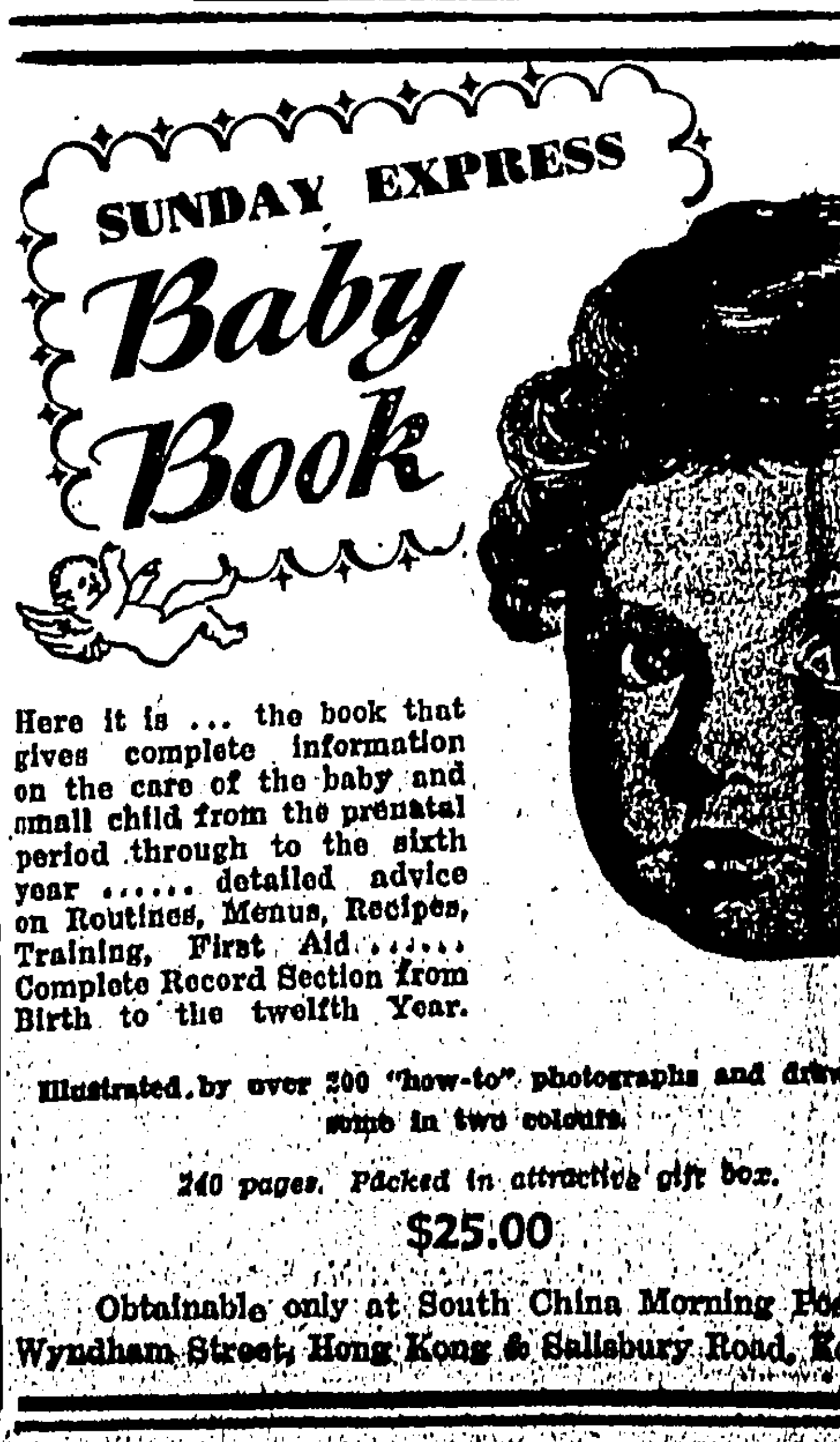
## PLAIN AND PLEATED

**FROM GERMANY:** Make yourself a cocktail shirt—cut full-length like a dress, but complete with cuff-links and side vents in the hem. The best versions are made up in pale brocade or very heavy satin with a jewelled dog-collar belt.

Dressmakers with ideas are buying up permanently pleated cottons by the yard, for pleats have appeared in a rash through-out the fashion shows.

Many British cotton manufacturers are making both pleated and plain cottons in matching colours, and it is fun to combine the two. Try a big pleated pouchoir pocket on a plain cotton skirt, a white pleated cape collar on a navy dress. Look out for the new cottons and rayons, paisley printed then brushed to give them a woolly effect.

Finally, need we say it? Do press each seam as you sew, you'll never get a professional finish if you leave it to the end... don't hack up precious silks with the hand-rolling scissors—buy the best pair you can afford, and keep them for dressmaking... Do be lavish with materials—no many homemade things look skimpy.



**SOUTH OF FRANCE** summer fashions feature bright colors contrast. There is a national air about this navy ensemble (left) and matching jacket (right), trimmed with white braid and brass buttons. For evening, Chinese brocade (right) and in-pressed colors, the long tunic in blue and white, the half-length pants in yellow and white.





LEFT: Mr. Tomas Gloma, the "President" of "Freedomland," explaining at a press conference during his visit here his claim to part of the Spratly Islands. His claim is contested by the Chinese Nationalists. (Staff Photographer)

BUGLE honours for His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr. E. B. David, on his arrival aboard HMNZS Kanieri for a cocktail party given by the officers last week. (Staff Photographer)



COMPETITORS in the Denim Race, one of the comedy events at the annual swimming sports of 74 Light Anti-aircraft Regiment, RA, held at Victoria Barracks Pool. (Staff Photographer)



THE Right Rev. Henry Ambrose Pinger, former Bishop of Tsingtao, gives a blessing to priests who welcomed him on his arrival on Thursday from Shanghai. Bishop Pinger has been in prison in Red China for five years. (Staff Photographer)



CHILDREN who took part in the foursome competition at the Royal Hongkong Golf Club, Deep Water Bay, all ready for a stroke. (Staff Photographer)



ARRIVAL at Kai Tak of two members of the Cambodia royal house—Princess Rasmi Sophana, sister of King Norodom Suramarit, and Prince Norodom Ranariddh, grandson of the King. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP on the lawn of the Indian Recreation Club at the reception following the wedding of Mr. Sheik Abdul Kadir Bux and Miss Evelyn Fatima Razack. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: This year's Committee of the Hongkong Amateur Athletic Association, taken at the annual dinner held at Winner House. Seated in centre is the Chairman, Mr. Peter Donohue. (Staff Photographer)

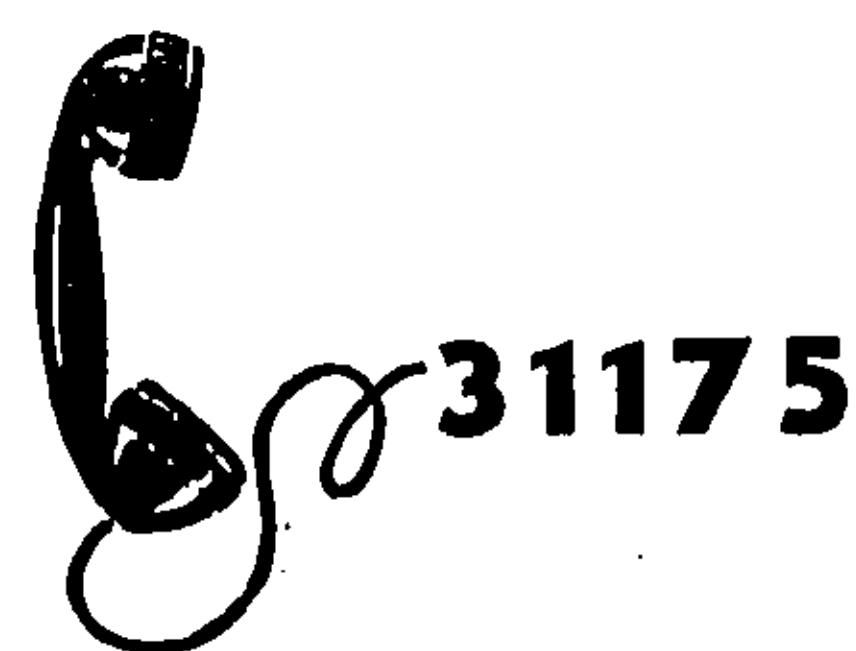


LEFT: Mr. Owen Khoo and Miss Maude Hopson, who were married at the Kowloon Union Church last Saturday, cutting the cake at their wedding reception held at the Miramar Hotel. (Ming Yuen)

LEFT: The kiddies—and the grown-ups, too—have fun at the International Boys' Camp at Stanley. The Camp is sponsored by the YMCA, and picture was taken on visitors' day. (Staff Photographer)



ONE CALL



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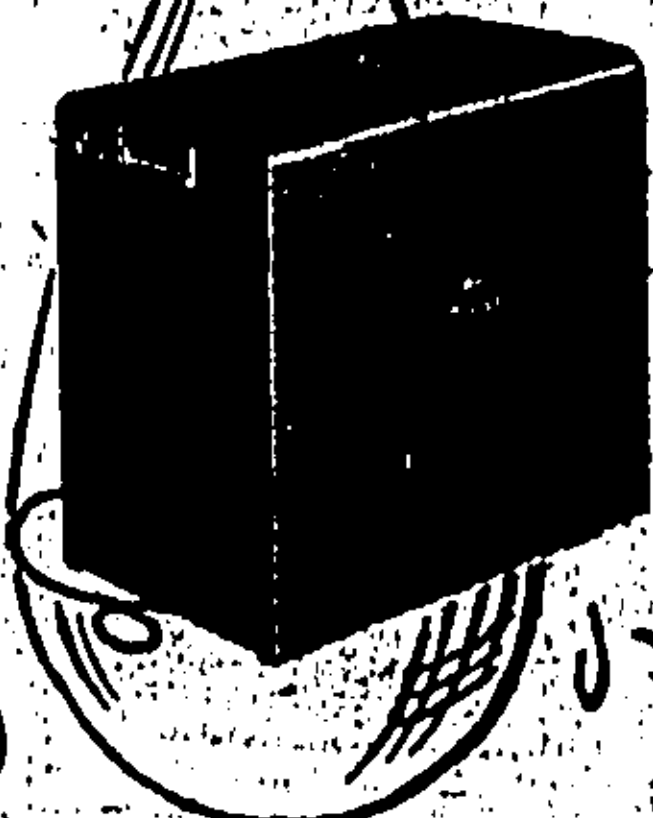
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MRS Kenneth Keen, who opened the new nursery sponsored by the Women's Welfare Club, Eastern District, and Mrs Y. L. Ip, Chairman of the Club, watching tiny tots at play. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Brigadier and Mrs L. N. Cholomeley received by the Consul-General for Korea and Mrs Chang J. Park at the Korean National Day reception held at the Repulse Bay Hotel. (Staff Photographer)



MIKLOS GAFNI (second from left), noted Hungarian tenor, snapped before his first concert at Lake Yew Hall. Others are, from left, his wife Jeannette, Moya Rea, the accompanist, and Peter Sharp, Chairman of the Music Society. (Staff Photographer)



DR Daniel A. Poling (extreme right), editor-in-chief of the Christian Herald, entertained to dinner at the Peninsula Hotel. Also in picture are, from left, the Rev. V. J. R. Mills, Overseas Director of the Christian Children's Fund, Mrs Poling and Mrs Mills. (Art Photo Service)



AT the Indian National Day reception held at the India Club, Kowloon. From right: Mr B. P. Adarkar, Commissioner for India, Mr Alim P. Jagtiani and Mr Victor Mamak. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Paul S. Molynux, winner of the Motor Sports Club's annual economy run last Sunday, with his trophies. (Staff Photographer)

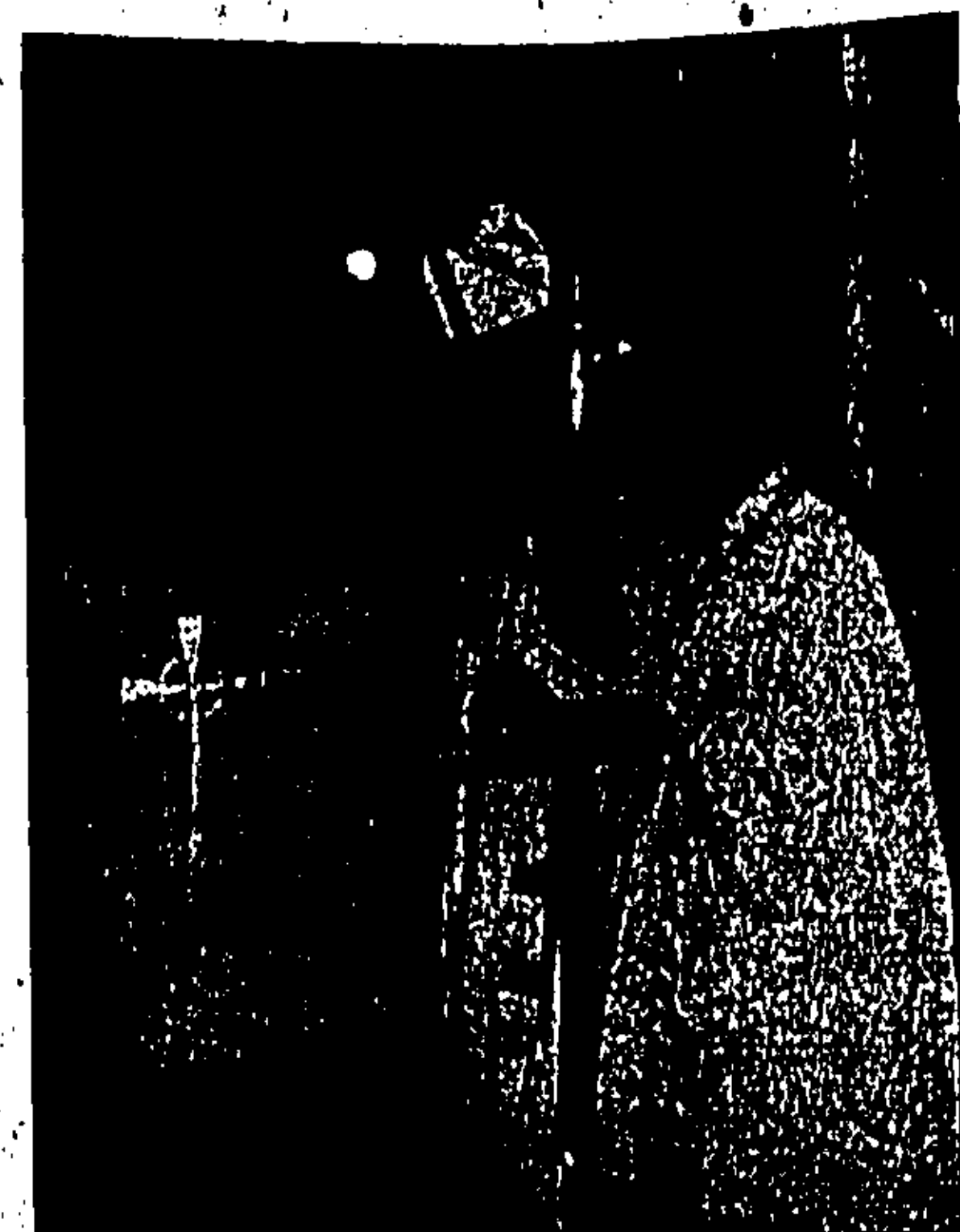


HIS Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, snapped on his visit to the Missions to Seamen. With him are the Rev. J. E. C. Lawlor and Col H. B. L. Dowbiggin. (Staff Photographer)

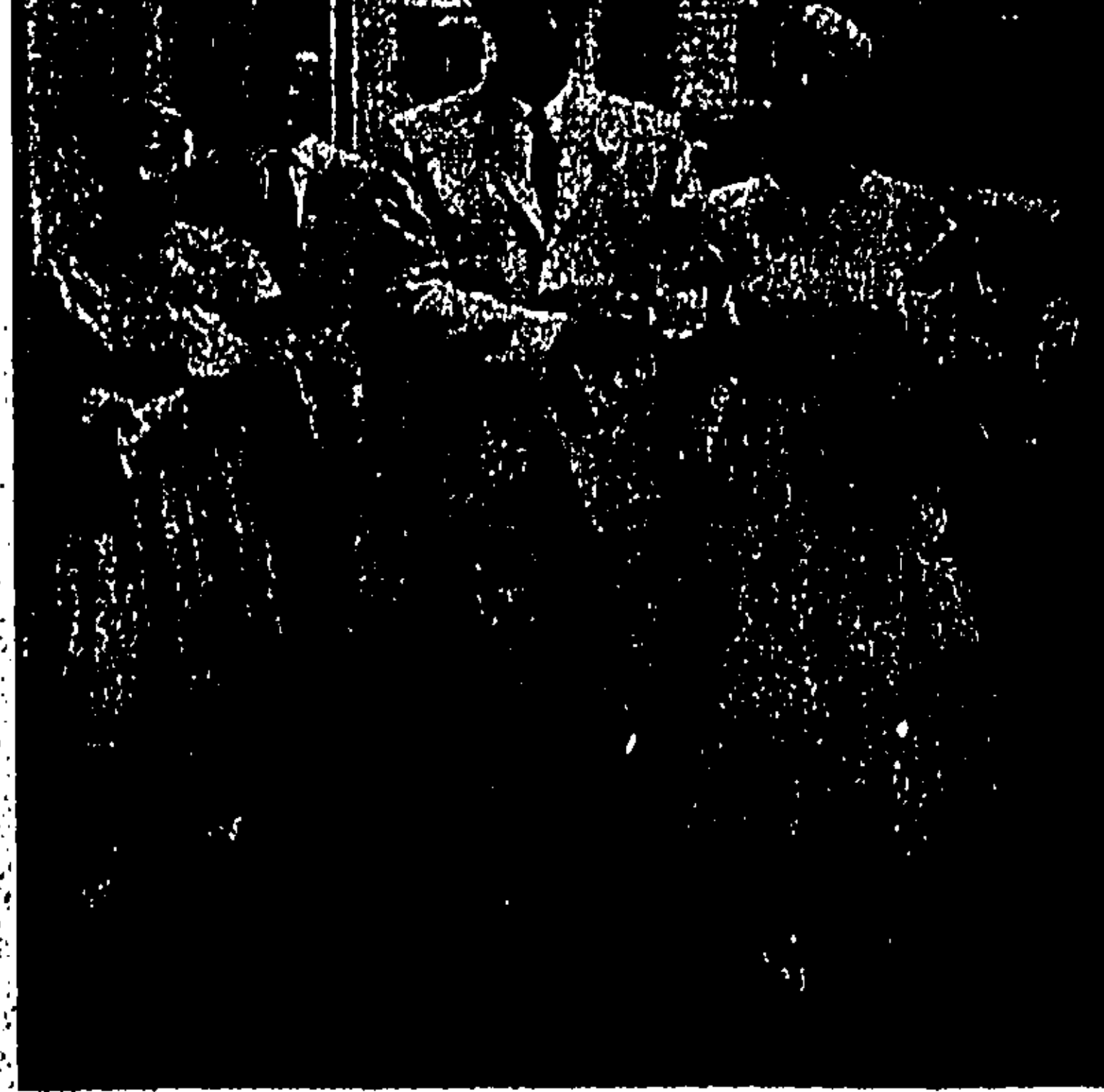


THE Mercantile Bank of India team, winners of the 1956 Inter-Bank table tennis championship. Players are: (back) Loung Yiu-hon, Michael Chang, Li Hoi-chuen, Hung Cho-pong, Fung Hin-fan, and (front) Young Chung-ling, Tse Chung-yin (captain) and H. M. Sequeira.

BELOW: Bridal group at the wedding of Mr Edward Ewbank and Miss Maria Broom. The wedding took place at St Teresa's Church. (Staff Photographer)



THE Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt. Rev. R. O. Hall, blessing the stone at the laying of the foundation stone of Holy Carpenter Church, Hung Hom. (Staff Photographer)



LEAVING the Registry, Supreme Court, after their wedding, are Mr Michael Harold Birley, well-known cricketer, and Miss Jennifer Mary Bird. (Staff Photographer)

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# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



## MOTIF TRAY CLOTH

**MATERIALS:** Cont. Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 gm.), 2 balls selected colour. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Shack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

**TENSION:** Motif 2½ in. (7 cm.) in diameter.

**MEASUREMENTS:** 11 in. x 16½ in. (23 cm. x 42 cm.) 4 motifs x 6 motifs.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** Ch—chain, dc—double crochet, tr—treble, dbt tr—double treble, ss—slip stitch, sp—space.

### DIRECTIONS

#### First Motif

Commence with 6 ch, join with a ss to form ring.

1st Row: 12 dc into ring, 1 ss into first dc.

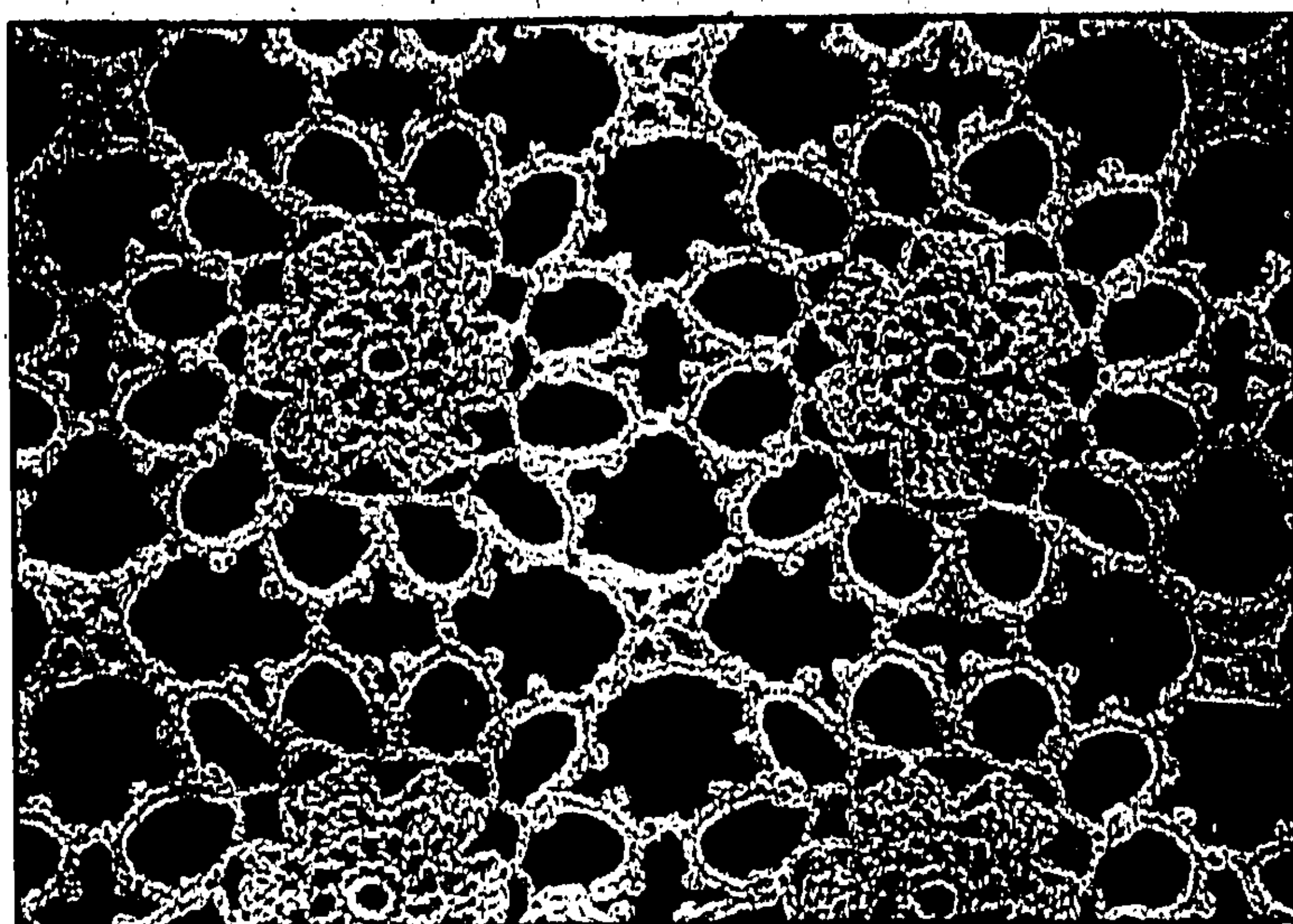
2nd Row: 5 ch, \* 1 tr into next dc, 2 ch, repeat from \* 1 ss into 3rd of 5 ch (12 sps).

3rd Row: 3 ch, 2 tr into same place as last ss, \* 1 tr into next tr, 3 ch, 3 tr into next tr, repeat from \* omitting 1 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

4th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into same place as last ss, \* 1 tr into next tr, 2 tr into next tr, 1 dc into next dc, 4 ch, 2 tr into next tr, repeat from \* omitting 2 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

5th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, \* 7 ch, miss 3 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 7 ch, 1 dc into next tr, repeat from \* ending with 7 ch, miss 3 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 3 ch, 1 dbt tr into first dc.

6th Row: 3 ch, 2 tr into top of dbt tr, miss 10 ch, miss 3 ch of next loop, 3 tr into next dc, repeat from \* omitting 3 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.



7th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 tr, into each loop work (4 dc, 4 ch, 2 lines and 4 dc, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

#### Second Motif

Work same as first motif for 6 rows.

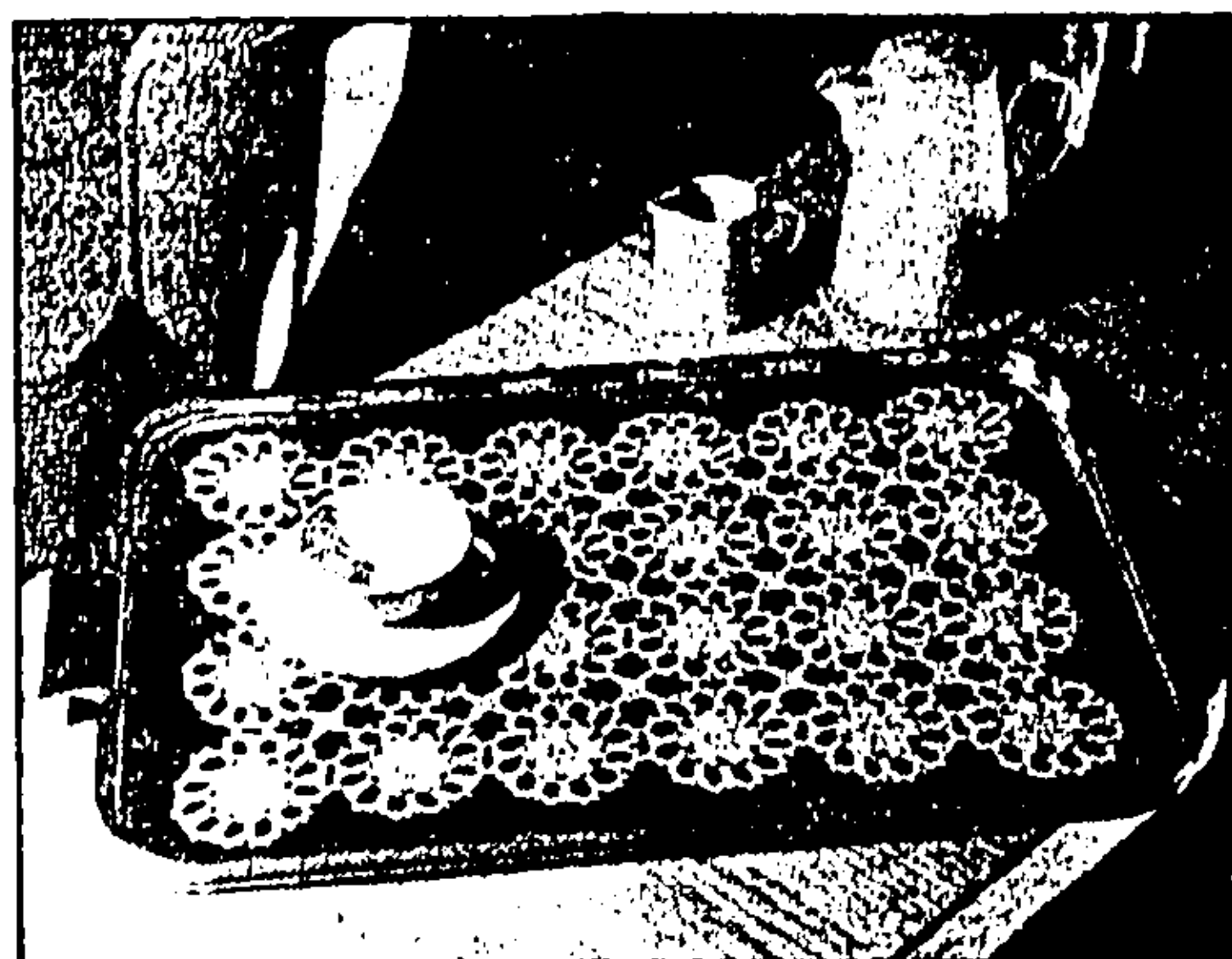
7th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 tr, into next loop work (4 dc, 4 ch and 4 dc, 2 ch, 1 ss into corresponding 4 ch loop on first motif, 2 ch, 4 dc and 4 dc into same loop on second motif, repeat from once more and complete as for first motif (the more pinches).

Make 4 rows of 6 motifs joining each as second was joined to first leaving one loop free between pinches.

#### Fill-in-Motif

1st Row: Attach thread to centre 4 ch loop on any free loop between joinings, 3 ch, 2 tr into same 4 ch loop, \* 5 ch, 3 tr into centre 4 ch loop on next free loop, repeat from \* twice more, 5 ch, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

2nd Row: Into next 5 ch loop work 4 dc, 5 ch and 4 dc, \* 4 dc into next loop, 2 ch, 1 ss into last 5 ch loop, 2 ch, 4 dc into



same loop, 1 ss into first dc.

Fasten off.

Work Fill-in-Motif between all spaces.

Damp and press.

## POINTERS FOR COMFORTABLE LIVING

IN their seventh-floor pent-house in Kensington live Mr and Mrs Hans Juda, publishers of an export magazine. They believe in comfort. They also believe in colour.

And there is colour a-plenty—much of it due to Elsiebeth Juda, who is a fashion and still-life photographer. Pillar-box red, lavender, the palest of blue and the deepest of orange, to name only a few.

That flat is entirely furnished with contemporary furniture, much of which I have never seen in the shops.

"You never will," said Mrs Juda, "because we have had it specially designed for us. The cost is, in fact, no more than buying good contemporary furniture in a shop."

Certainly the Juda's penthouse disposes of the view that contemporary furniture and interior design is cold and uncomfortable, and Mrs Juda gave me the pointers she considers essential to comfortable living:

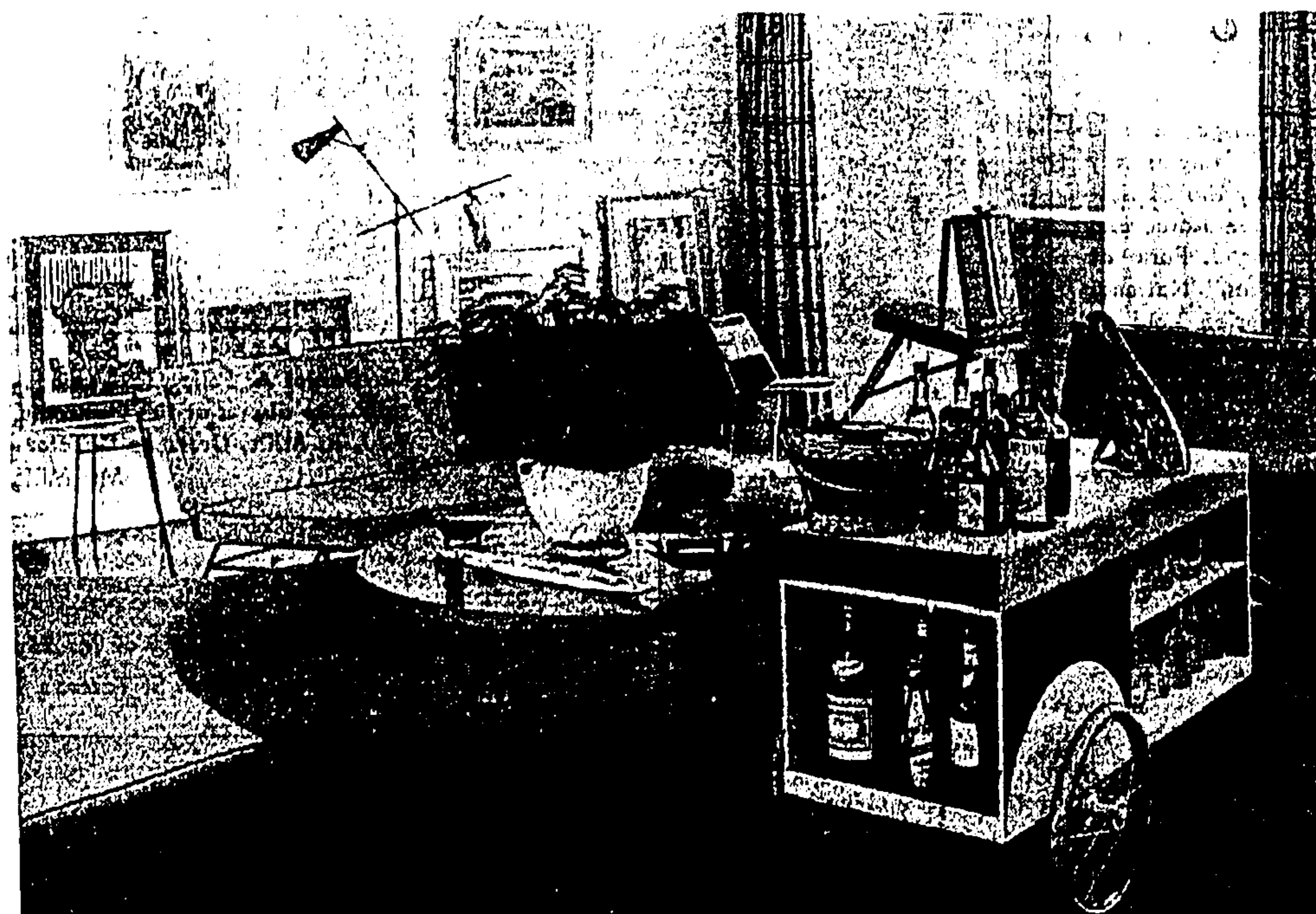
- (1) As much daylight as possible.
  - (2) No frills or trimmings.
  - (3) Warm colours and woods, such as rosewood or unstained mahogany; and (4) Careful lighting.
- "Lighting," says Mrs Juda, "is the most important of the lot. The best is directional lighting—lights which can be moved for reading or working or diffused by pointing to the wall or ceiling for that restful feeling. There is nothing worse than a floodlit room!"

Hans and Elsiebeth Juda's passion for modern painting means that there is hardly an inch of wall that is not covered by a Sutherland or a Piper, or an unknown but talented painter, even the shelves and chairs are supporting works of art.

HOW do you make a home livable? HOW do you treat it so that it will be elegant, restful and yet useful? Here we introduce two people who have found the way to comfort in the home . . . .



The dining-room/sitting-room leads into the studio. The foreground wall is covered with scarlet-flocked wallpaper.



In this corner of the studio one wall is completely covered with plaster-cast rough brick. Another wall is given to window space. The three curved sofas with metal frames and pale-yellow linen cushions were designed by Dennis Lennon. The drink cabinet on wheels, inspired by an Italian ice-cream cart, was designed by Mrs Juda.

### A Variety Of Recipes Using

## Cold Cuts As Basis For Summer Meals

COLD cuts are excellent for summer meals. There are so many varieties, rich in vitamin B and containing the same protein and mineral content as cooked meat dishes. They are not only good for snacks, but as a real meal basis, and they bring economy, flavour and ease of preparation to the summer board. Also, they can be served hot, too!

For a nice luncheon or supper idea, serve Ham Hurry-Ups with potato salad or cole slaw and individual mounds of tomato apple. Just take thin slices of boiled ham and cheese. Roll them together into a cornucopia with the cheese inside. Secure with toothpick. Broil or bake in 350° F. oven from 10 to 12 min until ham is heated through and cheese melted inside.

#### Luncheon Or Supper

For another easy-to-fix luncheon or supper snack, toast bread on one side. Then spread uncooked sides with mashed liver sausage. Sprinkle with grated cheese. Place under broiler until cheese melts. Serve at once with a green salad.

To serve with boiled tomatoes and a hot potato salad, for a nice supper, cook together fresh corn kernels and sausage cut in cubes. Stir occasionally to brown evenly.

A group of busy teen-agers likes to have a buffet supper once in a while, one that is easy to fix, inexpensive, and fun to prepare.

Have on hand, a whole liver sausage, a loaf or two of luncheon meat, a length of bologna, plenty of buttered bread, a variety of mustard, ketchup, relishes, a bowl of green salad,

plenty of hot coffee and soft drinks—and you have an easy enough buffet supper!

Youngsters who scorn salad think very differently about a substantial one made with frankfurters.

Cut 1 tin small frankfurters in ¼-in. slices. Combine with 1 head lettuce, shredded, 1 green pepper, cut in strips, 2 sliced celery stalks, 2-oz. Swiss cheese cut in strips, 3 sliced, cooked potatoes, and 1 medium onion, sliced.

Toss lightly together with French dressing, seasoned with a touch of Tabasco.

Top salad with tomato wedges. Serves 8.

—ALICE DENHOF



The dressing-room/study has a natural mahogany built-in desk for two. Above this is a brass and wood bookcase with adjustable shelves. Fitted at the side is an adjustable light. The window wall is dark-navy-blue. The other walls and ceiling are white.

London Express Service.

## A Little Girl's Playsuit

**MATERIALS:** 5 ozs. Emu 4 ply Scotch Fingering. Mink colour, 3 ozs. Emu 4 ply Scotch Fingering. Contrast colour, 1 pair each size 10 and 11 needles.

**MEASUREMENTS:** To fit a child 2 to 3 years.

**TENSION:** 8 stitches to one inch.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** K and p, knit, (sts) stitches; tog together, inc increase; dec decrease; m c, main colour; c c, contrast colour; w o n, wool over needle.

**NOTE:** This garment is knitted in one piece.

### BACK

With size 10 needles and m.c. cast on 20 sts. Work in Garter st. for 10 rows, inc at 1st of next row until there are 24 sts. Leave these on a spare needle. Work another piece in same manner. Cast on 30 sts, k across 24 sts left on spare needle. Continue on these sts, inc at both ends of every following 10th row until there are 88 sts. Work 10 more rows. Change to size 11 needles, cast on 54 sts, at the beg. of next 2 rows and work in k.1, p.1, rib for ¼ inch.

Next row: Rib 2 \* k.2 tog w.o.n. rib 8 \* repeat from \* to \* to last 4 sts, k.2tog, make 1, rib 2.

Continue in rib for ¼ inch. Change to size 10 needles and Garter st, k.80 sts, make st. by picking up loop between 90 and 97 sts, place on left hand needle and k. into the back of it. (In future referred to as make 1, k.4, make 1, k. to end, make 2, inc. in this way on every 10th row, but k.2 more sts. in the centre every time, until 210 sts. are on the needle. Work 2 more rows.

To Shape Legs: Cast off 20 sts. at the beg. of the next 6 rows, 27 sts. at the beg. of the next 2 rows. Change to c.c. wool and work on remaining sts. for 8 rows. Inc. 1 st. at both ends of every row until 58 sts. Cast on 21 sts. at the beg. of the next 2 rows. Work 1 row.

Next row: K.4, cast off 4, k. to last 8 sts, cast off 4, k.4.

Next row: K. casting on over cast off sts.

Next row: K.25, k.2 tog, k.10, k.2 tog, k.22, k.2 tog, k.10, k.2 tog, k.40.

Make a further decreasing in this manner on every following 10th row, knitting 1 st. less at beg. and end keeping the panel of k.10 sts. and reducing the centre panel by 2 sts. (The next dec. row will be worked thus, k.24, k.2 tog, k.10, k.2 tog, k.20, k.2 tog, k.10, k.2 tog, k.24) at the same time repeat the 2 buttonhole rows after 24 rows



have been worked. Continue to dec. and make buttonholes in this way until 4 complete sets of buttonholes have been made. Work without shaping for 4 inches.

Next row: K.20, turn and work on these sts. for 34 rows. Work 2 rows.

Next row: K.8, cast off 4, k.8. Next row: K. casting on over cast off sts.

K. 4 rows. Cast off. Join in needles and rib a further 5 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

### LEG EDGING

With size 10 needles and using m.c. wool on c.c. work and c.c. wool on m.c. work and with right side of work facing, pick up and k.37 sts. from front leg, the 48 sts. from back leg (66 sts.). Work in k.1, p.1, rib for 8 rows. Change to size 11 needles and rib a further 5 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

## Household Hints

By HILLARY WENTWORTH

1. Vinegar heated to almost boiling point and then applied with a cloth to your furniture, will remove all old polish and bring back the original gloss.

2. When measuring fat, always pack solid into the measure required, leveling off with a knife. With melted butter use a glass measuring.

3. Open both ends of tinned meat loaves and push the meat through in slice-thick gradations. Use the ends of the tin as a guide for even slices.

4. To protect books against mildew in closed bookcases, burn a small electric light continuously inside the case. Another good method is to dust the books lightly from time to time with paraformaldehyde. Use this chemical sparingly.

5. Greasy fingermarks on wall paper can be removed by mixing a smooth paste of Fuller's earth and cold water. Spread this evenly over the spots, allow to dry for a day or two, and then brush off.

6. Aluminium saucepans can have the original colour of the inside restored by boiling in the water with a acid or acid fruit juice added. Apple parings or lemon juice are excellent.

7. Lampshades with bound wire frames can be washed if dipped quickly in and out of suds and patted dry with a cloth. If the frame is not bound, it is better simply to sponge the cover.

8. A lemon in the cake tin will prevent cakes from drying out.

9. Children's cotton clothes should be tested for colour fastness before washing by squeezing a corner of the garment in lukewarm water. If no colour passes into the water, the garment can be washed in hot suds, but if the water becomes coloured the garment should be washed quickly in lukewarm suds.

10. For a shine on a man's suit, press with a hot iron over a cloth soaked in vinegar and wrung out before applying.

11. Iodine stains are removed with either methylated spirits or ammoniac solution.

12. Sew small pieces of old rubber tyres to the corners underneath floor rugs to prevent them slipping on polished floors.

## How To Regain That Streamlined Figure After Childbirth

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

GETTING your figure back after giving birth to a baby every now and then is quite a problem.

A few simple exercises, however, should go a long way toward helping you regain that streamlined appearance. While I'll tell you how to perform these exercises, let me caution you not to attempt them without the approval of your personal physician.

For helping the back muscles and waiting/try this: Lie on your back on the floor, your arms outstretched. Next

bring your knees up snugly against your chest.

Place your palms firmly against the floor and slowly move your hips sideways until your left knee touches the floor. Then bring your hips back into the original position, rest briefly, and swing them to the right.

To strengthen your abdomen muscles: Get on the floor on your hands and knees. Slowly swing your hips around to the right. Next, stretch your head around—not your neck—toward the right. Next

over your arm and shoulder section during this period.

until you can see your right hip. Return to the original position, rest briefly and repeat on the left side.

You can help the uterus this way: Lie face down in bed. Place a pillow under your lower abdomen and another under your ankles to raise them. Then, with palms upraised, relax and let the uterus fall back into position.

It's also essential, of course, to wear a properly supported and fitted brassiere immediately following birth of a baby. The delicate breast tissue needs special protection during this period.



Concluding PAUL EINZIG'S timely series:

# AUTOMATION WILL BENEFIT UNDERDEVELOPED COUNTRIES

UNTIL recently, the "inevitability" of progress in backward countries was taken for granted, both in the countries themselves and in advanced countries. Since the end of the Second World War, however, this attitude has undergone a fundamental change. World conscience has at last become stirred by the growing contrast between the rapidly increasing wealth of advanced countries and the virtually stagnant conditions of abject poverty in backward countries.

At the same time, a dangerous mood of restlessness has developed among backward peoples. They are no longer willing to put up indefinitely with their extreme poverty. Their dissatisfaction, whatever form it assumes, provides ample opportunity for Communists to fish in troubled waters, and threatens to culminate in explosions.

Fortunately, the increase in the need for urgent assistance to backward peoples coincides with an increase in possibilities for assisting them. Until recently, any assistance on a scale large enough to make a notable difference in their standard of living appeared to be hopelessly impracticable, owing to their immense numbers and their high birthrate.

## Higher Birthrate

In order to spare a sufficient quantity of goods to raise their standard of living perceptibly, the peoples of advanced countries would have had to consent to a very drastic reduction in their own standard of living. Moreover, even if such sacrifices had been economically, socially and politically practicable, their beneficial effects in underdeveloped countries would have been merely temporary.

Any improvement in living conditions among these poverty-stricken peoples is usually followed by a rise in their birthrate. The increased supplies of food would then have to be shared out among more people, so that conditions of semi-starvation would soon return.

Progress of automation since the war gives rise to hopes of a truly spectacular increase in productivity within a relatively short space of time. Even though the increase in industrial output up to now has not been sufficient to enable the advanced countries to tackle the problem of aiding backward countries on any large scale, the possibility of even greater output undoubtedly exists.

## Own Output

It is now conceivable that a stage may be reached before many years at which the satisfaction of reasonable domestic requirements will leave substantial surpluses of goods available for large-scale economic assistance to underdeveloped countries. Thanks to the increased output through automation, advanced countries will be able to supply backward countries not only with large quantities of consumer goods, but also with large quantities of capital equipment to enable them to increase their own output.

Whether or not these hopes can become reality depends almost entirely on the rate at which automation will progress in the coming years.

If the opponents of its rapid progress have their way, hopes of substantial assistance to backward peoples will have to be deferred indefinitely. For the extent to which output is increased must be sufficient to meet domestic requirements before large amounts could be spared for the benefit of less fortunate peoples. If the opposition is now it is likely to be absorbed by the gradually



Car door assemblies, luggage boot lids and truck cab doors are produced at the rate of 200 to 250 an hour by this automated plant at the Vauxhall motor works in Britain. This plant produces better quality assemblies than the machinery it replaced — and it does it in less time, with fewer men.

increasing domestic requirements. It is only if there is a sudden and spectacular increase in the volume of production that the diversion of a substantial proportion of output to underdeveloped countries would become practicable.

What is perhaps even more important, a sudden and spectacular increase in the supply of goods in underdeveloped countries is necessary in order to overcome the economic problem of the rising birthrate.

It is a favourite argument of those who believe in full-scale assistance to underdeveloped countries that if only their standard of living could be raised above subsistence level, the birthrate would cease to increase after a while, and might even decline. They quote the example of Western countries where the rising standard of living was in fact accompanied by a slow rate of increase in the population.

## Worth Trying

Unfortunately, this argument is not very convincing because it overlooks social and religious factors which would operate against the popularisation of birth control in many backward countries benefiting by a rise in their standard of living.

Even so, the experiment would be well worth trying. At any rate, the assumption that the maintenance of the standard of living above subsistence level for a few years would produce the desired effect on the birthrate should not be rejected out of hand, because in it lies the one hope of the greater bulk of mankind to achieve a decent existence. The argument deserves to be given a chance to prove its worth.

This could only be done if, with the aid of automation, the supply of goods to backward countries were to be raised to such an extent as to outweigh any rising trend in their population. That rising trend is liable to continue for a few years, even if the rise in the standard

of living were to produce eventually the effect attributed to it on the basis of Western experience. To prevent its adverse effect on the standard of living, during the transitional period, the supply of goods would have to increase at an even higher rate than that of the increase in population through a higher birthrate and a lower deathrate.

Those who, out of narrow consideration for the immediate interests of a small section of the industrial workers in advanced countries, resist the progress of automation, incur a grave responsibility before history. In addition to handicapping progress in their own country, they prevent the only conceivable solution of the great problem of overpopulation and poverty in backward countries.

Let us now see how far automation could contribute directly to the solution of the problems of underdeveloped countries, through its application within those countries themselves. According to some opinions, underdeveloped countries are at a great advantage compared with advanced countries, because they do not need for them to scrap obsolete plant in order to proceed with automation.

## Short Cut

In an article appearing in the September 1952 issue of Scientific American, Professor Leontief goes so far as to say that industrially backward countries can solve their problems of industrialisation by taking the dramatic short-cut of building a few large automatic plants, instead of trying to progress by the slow and painful methods of the past. In other words, he expects backward countries to skip the phase of pre-automatic industrialisation and, benefiting by the knowledge accumulated by the advanced countries, to

catch up with them—indeed, to cut ahead of them, unencumbered by costly plant, all of which the older industrial countries cannot afford to scrap immediately.

In reality, the balance of advantages is by no means on the side of backward countries. They are handicapped by plentiful and cheap labour, and by scarce and costly capital. Labour-saving devices are not installed for the greater glory of technology. They are installed because there is not enough labour to produce the required output, or because the cost of producing the goods by machine is lower than if they were produced by human effort.

## Cost of Labour

The first condition does not arise in most backward countries; they possess ample reserves of unskilled labour, consisting mostly of agricultural workers trying to escape an inadequate living out of the land. Such labour is for the most part useless for automatic factories. On the other hand, the skilled labour that is required in large numbers is not readily available, nor can it be easily trained.

If large numbers of skilled workers have to be imported, relatively little additional

purchasing power is distributed among the poverty-stricken masses. The reason why industrialisation tends to raise the standard of living in backward countries is precisely that it enables a large number of workers to earn wages, and their earnings increase the national income. From this point of view, automation leaves the problem of a better distribution of income in underdeveloped countries largely unsolved, at any rate until a sufficient number of their own nationals can be trained to replace imported skilled labour.

Lack of capital, either in the form of financial resources or in the form of capital goods output, is an even more formidable obstacle to industrialisation in backward countries. They depend on foreign investment for the provision of most of the capital that would be needed for the automation of existing industries and for the creation of new automatic factories.

## Foreign Capital

It is in the interests of foreign countries to provide such capital for the purpose of increasing the output of food and raw materials. Automation in the advanced countries may be held up sooner or later, unless raw material supplies are increased. Foreign capital will probably be forthcoming for this purpose, especially as, with the progress of automation in advanced countries, the rising demand for raw materials would secure bigger profits on their production. For instance, growing demand explains the almost unlimited amount of foreign capital that has been made available for oil production and refining in the Middle East.

Industries in underdeveloped countries which compete with established industries in advanced countries could greatly

strengthen their competitive capacity by installing automatic factories. This, coupled with the low level of wages, would enable them to undersell their foreign rivals in their own and even in foreign markets. But they would be heavily handicapped in more than one way.

As Professor Arthur Lewis pointed out in his "Theory of Economic Growth," productivity of such new industries depends to a large degree on the pre-existence of other enterprises, especially public utilities, new engineering services. If they succeed in overcoming these difficulties, they will relieve the balance of payments of their countries by obviating the need for certain imports. But the problem of distribution of purchasing power would remain difficult to solve if the stage of non-automatic industrialisation is skipped.

## Real Progress

Beyond doubt, automation in backward countries would raise a many problems as it would solve. It seems, however, inevitable. Entrepreneurs cannot be expected to equip new works with obsolete machinery for the sake of giving employment to a larger number of their fellow-countrymen. Their profits will indirectly increase employment and the income of the poorer classes. But real progress in the national incomes of backward peoples could be achieved more quickly and effectively by improving their existing methods of agriculture, and by providing employment in their largely non-automated mining industries.

If foreign investors provide capital equipment for such purposes, they will largely contribute towards the raising of the standard of living of backward peoples, and at the same time they will assist the prevention of raw material shortages in industrial countries.

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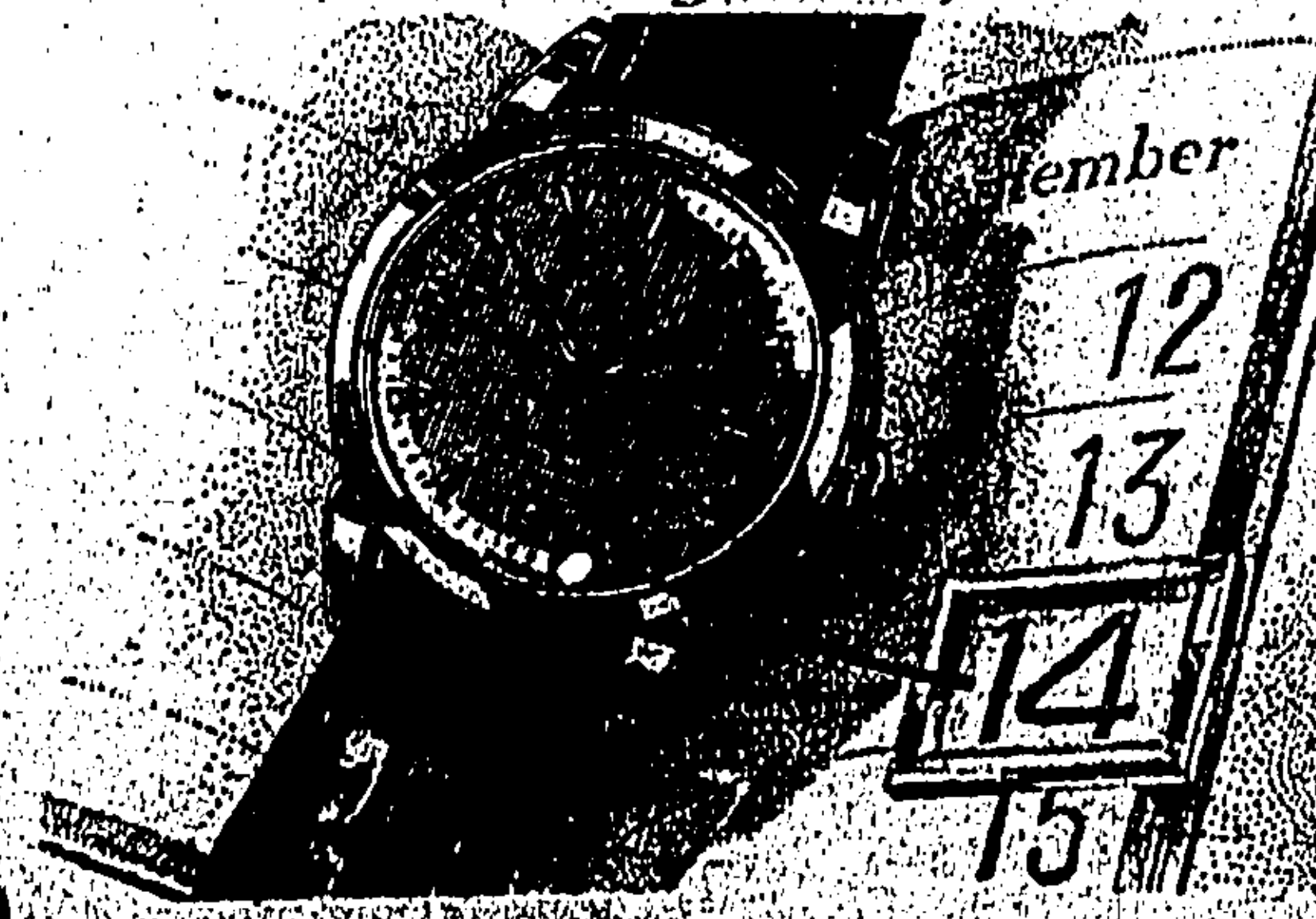
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The watch is the world's best kept secret. It is the most accurate timepiece ever made. It is the most reliable timepiece ever made. It is the most beautiful timepiece ever made.

**OMEGA** *There's nothing else out there.*

# KIDNAPPING—AN OLD STORY IN AMERICA

By WILSON FERBER

THE recent kidnapping of the Weinberger baby in the United States focused attention upon a social disease from which America still suffers. Kidnapping is an old story in America. Many will recall the early 1930's when organised gangs kidnapped thousands of citizens every year and held them to ransom.

The crime was making headlines even in the 19th century. In 1899, Marion Clarke, a 30-month-old baby, was stolen in Central Park, New York. Fortunately the child was recovered unharmed, no ransom was paid, and the kidnappers were caught and convicted.

In 1900, the American public was agog following the abduction of young Edward G. Bremer of Omaha. Ransom of \$25,000 was demanded and paid. Kidnapper, Pat Crowe, later admitted his crime, but in those days there were many 12-phases in the legislation. Crowe was acquitted and lived to write his autobiography.

It was in the early 1930's that kidnapping reached a peak in America. Then, it became a tightly organised racket of the underworld, a highly developed industry that in 1933 more than 3,000 persons were held for ransom. The most notorious case was the abduction of the infant of Charles Lindbergh on Sunday, May 2, 1934. The boy was kidnapped and carried off to a remote

location in the child's body was found near the Lindberghs' New Jersey home. Three years later a German named Hauptmann was tried, convicted and executed for the murder.

But kidnappings were not confined to children. Gangsters of Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis made a lucrative practice of kidnapping gamblers, bootleggers and other underworld characters and holding them for ransom. The money was always paid, and the gangsters went on to other crimes because there was no chance of the victims' escape. Sometimes the victims were subjected to brutal tortures to make them comply with the gangsters' demands. The ransom money was often used for the purchase of weapons and other necessities for the gangsters' operations.

and human target practice were some of the diversions.

One gang had a diving suit in which the victim was dressed and lowered into Lake Michigan. Every so often he was brought to the surface for a drink of water and a cigarette. Except where it is committed by an insane person, kidnapping is a form of terrorism. It is the unknown that strikes terror into the family of the victim—the fear that those they love may be murdered. It is the certainty of ransom that the kidnapper uses to extort money.

Police action and the enforcement of legislation making kidnapping a capital offense helped to break up the big gangs. But the gangs have been and are being reformed. The underworld is still active, and the threat of kidnapping remains a real one. It is a crime that has been and will continue to be a major problem in America.



## ARTIE



## Mr BECHET COMES UP FROM THE CELLARS

NEW RECORDS by KENNETH ALLSOP

AS if it wasn't hot enough under the arc-lights on a French studio, a bit-actor seized a continuity girl, an electrician yanked a make-up woman from her stool—and an unscripted

live session was rocking the scenery in the Paris film studio.

The cause of the tumult was a big brown landslide of a man who looks like an extinct volcano—until he sets the sax to lips and erupts.

Sidney Bechet, veteran New Orleans Creole jazz-

France's Old Man of Jazz puts

aside the golden saxophones that

earns him £300 a week to

serve a new apprenticeship as

a film actor



man, was now in eruption during coffee-break. Spatulate workman's fingers fluttering delicate as moths along the keys, he shrilled his way through "When The Saints Go Marching In," which moves the French into transports only a degree less emotional than the "Marseillaise."

Like Louis Armstrong, Bechet is a surviving—and thriving—artistic of jazz; he was playing in the Storyville sporting houses 55 years ago. Now he seems about the most stable institution in France. Governments come and governments go, but Bechet across the years continues to rule the jazz roost in his adopted country.

### Pied Piper

He has now blinked his way up into daylight out of the Left Bank cellars (beer 12s. 6d. a bottle), disciples in droves and an atmosphere like potatoe to make a colour movie. I drove out to the Studio de Boulogne to watch the 65-year-old pied piper serving his apprenticeship as an actor.

Impromptu recital over, he pulled up a packing-case for a chat. "Acting? Well, I'm finding it hard work because I'm a nervous sort of person," he said, looking about as nervous as a Suffolk Punch, "but I'm enjoying it."

He was putting his gold-plated soprano sax away in its case while we talked. Bechet dimmers and glints with gold. Below the cotton wool tufts of hair his broad face is pale golden-brown. A gold tooth winks when he grins. A gold key-chain looped into the pocket of his green slacks. In the V of his open-necked checked sports shirt hung gold locket on gold chain.

His income also is soundly gold-standard. Many of the first-generation jazzmen died with their boots on, on park benches. But—because he is a better businessman than most—Bechet is rich.

Once he pressed pants in Harlem to make a living. Now he earns a steady £300 a week. His records sell up to 100,000 each in Britain, France and America. He drives a 100 mph custom-built coupe. And he owns an estate with private lake for fishing near Paris where he lives with Elizabeth, the German woman he married (to the tune of 10 jazz bands) at Antibes in 1951.

"I came to France in 1949 to rest up a bit," he said, swigging a bottle of beer. "But I'm working harder here than I ever did in the States."

The hard work includes about 100 concerts a year—in French provincial towns, where jazz appreciation is modelled on the "Storming of The Bastille," as well as in Riviera smart spots. He has also written two ballets (a tribute to those two blood-stained American sweethearts Frankie and Johnnie, and "The Night is a Witch," performed in

Paris last year). And his autobiography has just been delivered to a publisher. What has Bechet got that the French value so highly? Jazz in his bloodstream, first of all. Then, a rich, powerful, throbbing tone, emotional and passionate, with an appeal oddly similar to the vehement scolding style of singers like Edith Piaf. Although he may not be quite the rage among the teenagers that he was five years ago, his popularity has spread among a large, general, normally non-jazz public.

### A message

He said to me: "I play just the same sort of music I played back in New Orleans when Satchmo and I were kids—but maybe more sincerely, more melodically, now. My feeling is that I have a message. I haven't fully told that message yet, and shall go on playing till it's told. Union rules being what they are—despite recent concessions for the Kenton and Armstrong visits—there is no immediate prospect of hearing Bechet's message in Britain."

So here are some recent records with the maitre in full melodic blast: the Vogue Volumes I and II of the Olympia concert when he was presented with a golden pruning of "Les Oignons" to celebrate the sale of a million records; the best "Esquire" of a 1949 session with the New Orleans Footwarmers; and the Decca of "El Doudou" and "If You Ever Go to Paris" with the Rewellioty band.

## BUFFALO BILL'S MILLIONS

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

**BUFFALO BILL AND THE WILD WEST.** By Victor Weybright and Henry Blackman-Sell. Hamish Hamilton. 35s. 244 pages.

WHEN last I clapped eyes on Buffalo Bill, the oldtimer was riding at a nice canter across the plain, while his pardner, Johnny Baker, threw up a succession of blue glass balls. These the great scout shattered with his rifle Lucretia Borgia, the famous weapon with which he had slain Yellow Hand, the Cheyenne brave, in single combat.

Today, scoffers allege that, in fact, Buffalo Bill used a scatter gun to demolish the balls and that in later life, he was not a particularly good shot. But such doubts were far from those of us who watched the splendid bearded figure on the white horse, crossing the smooth and empty plain.

It was as smooth as we could make it. It was empty, apart from the thousands of people around it. It was in fact, the ground of the Heart of Midlothian football team, Edinburgh, sitting for a week of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show—the show of shows.

This gorgeous spectacle (which had as its unforgettable climax the attack on the Deadwood Coach by Indians and its rescue by cowboys) had quite humble origins.

Way back in the '60ties a temperance lecturer, drunk and runaway-husband named E. Z. C. Judson, who wrote dime novels under the name of Ned Buntline, was running short of material.

Provisionally, he heard of William Frederick Cody, a Western scout aged 23, who had won the name of "Buffalo Bill" by shooting 4,280 head of buffalo in 17 months.

Before that, Cody had been a pony express rider, who, in one emergency, had covered 320 miles in 21 hours 40 minutes. But many claims were made for Cody. And soon there were many more. Buntline launched the legend of Buffalo Bill on its triumphant flight with a best-seller, "Buffalo Bill, King of the Border Men."

Later he was assisted by another industrious liar, Fremont Ingraham, who in his time wrote 600 novels, and became general publicity agent for Buffalo Bill.

In 1876, Buffalo Bill's only son died, aged six. So says this new, careful, yet oddly moving biography by Weybright and Sell. But in 1930 the death of Charles Cody, 78-year-old son of Buffalo Bill occurred at Chester.

Cody was handsome, extravagant and glib, an easy mark for spongers, swindlers and women. It is highly probable that he had several sons. But Charles must have been born when the virile scout was 12 years old.

The career of Buffalo Bill as a showman began, under Buntline's "inspiration," with a play produced in Chicago. On the first night all the characters forgot their lines. The audience insisted that the villain should die twice over.

It was Buffalo Bill who had the inspired idea of a vast open-air show in which scores of daring horsemen would reproduce the spirit of the vanishing West.

In its prime, the show made a profit of \$1,000,000 a year. But Buffalo Bill was always able to spend more than he made. In 1905, Buffalo Bill, who had fallen in love with Katherine Clemmons, a London actress, petitioned for divorce, alleging that his wife had given him "dragon's blood" to make him love her more and other women less. The case was dismissed.

**PITTABLE**  
The end of the Buffalo Bill as a showman was pitiable—bad health and worse finances; rash speculations that came home to roost in his Wyoming ranch; "a tragic sense of the vanity of youth in a shrinking and maturing world."

Yet, in spite of all the exhibitionism and the myth-mongering, it had been a saga. Buffalo Bill was—and is—a significant and legendary reality. Through him, his show and now his story, a world, growing up and cooling down, said a regretful goodbye to something that had departed never to return—the Wild Frontier of the West.

**MASS MURDER**  
**HARVEST OF HATE,** by Leon Poliakov (Elek Books, London 21/-).

"YOUR first impulse on opening this book may well be to close it again rather angrily; we have had our fill of these shocking stories and we want to forget them..."

This is how Mr Poliakov begins the foreword to the French edition of his book which, his introduction to the English edition later tells us, "is devoted to the most tragic page in Jewish history—the extermination in cold blood of six million Jews, men, women and children."

It was my first, indeed my persistent impulse to close the covers on this disgusting story. The photographs are revolting and certain passages absolutely nauseous. I wish it hadn't been written.

**DECEIVED**  
Did anyone really believe that his intolerance and prejudice were wounds that in the course of years would become gangrenous to infect not only Germany and the world?

As late as 1938 Lloyd George, Britain's second greatest Premier of this century, could still be deceived by the man, and Mr Poliakov himself believes that the decision to exterminate European Jewry was not taken until 1940 or 1941 when events suggested to a clearly unbalanced mind the need to stimulate the nation to frenzy to achieve a unified driving force.

The author's account—his calls it a documentary, and psychological record—based largely on Nazi archives or reports of the Nuremberg Tribunal—is a damning indictment of Nazism, which might rather have been used in a very much broader and vastly more interesting context.

He says at one stage: "When one reflects that we are dealing with a highly civilized nation that for many years was a torch-bearer of Western society one realises that we are concerned with an anti-Semitic problem that is intrinsic to our entire Western civilisation, an aberrant and pathological phenomenon that lay at the very core of the 1899-1945 catastrophe."

But he admits that such insights are only briefly touched on in "Harvest of Hate." This might have been a more profitable field of examination and a contribution of real value to the history of contemporary Europe.

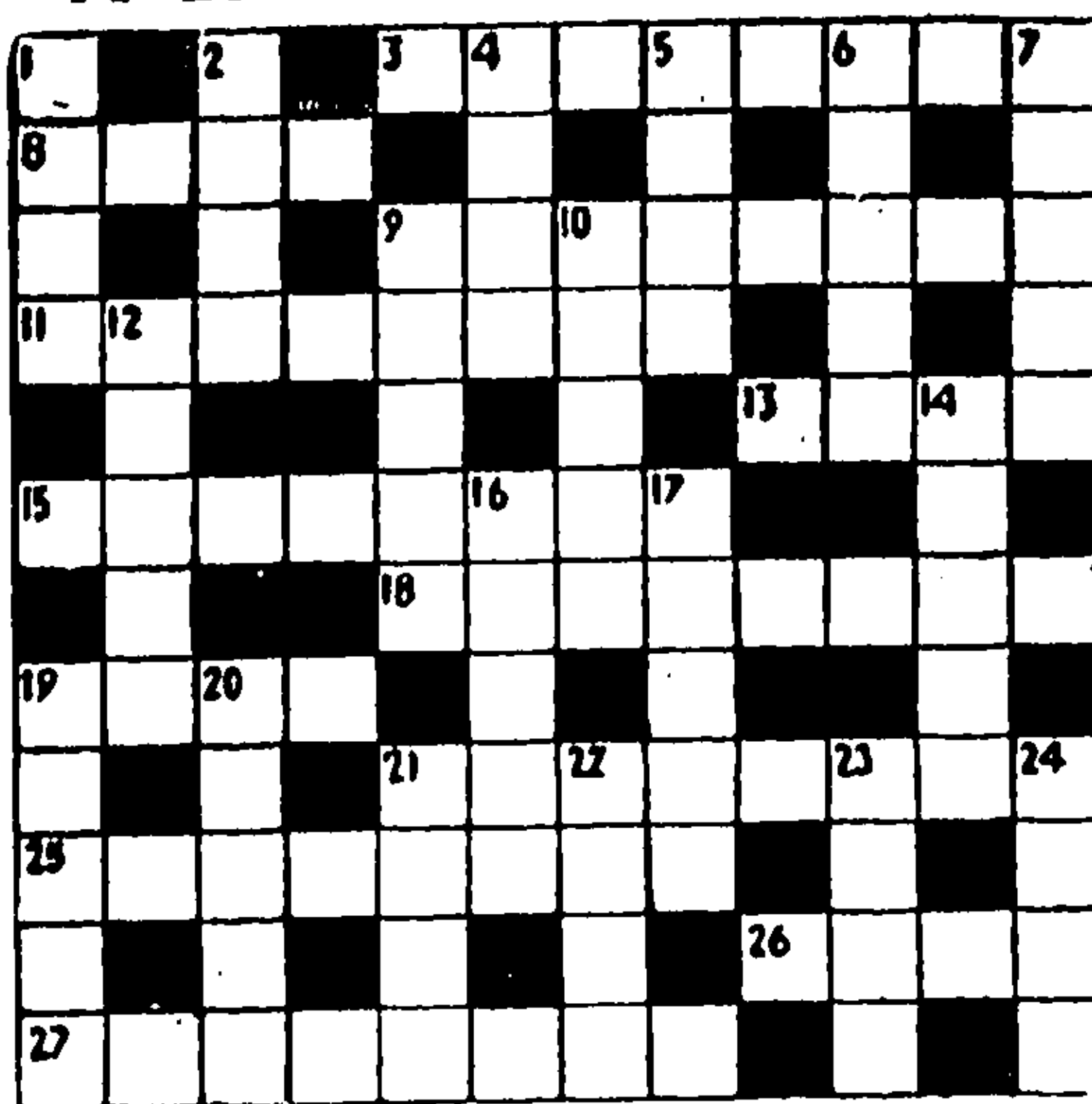
**PRETENSIONS**  
The publishers, however, feel that the book is a valuable record of Nazi generalists, diplomats, and other apologists for the Hitler regime are appearing by the score. Mr Poliakov's "coldly documented" book will serve to "check" their pretensions. How "check?" Counterpoint perhaps, but no more—and, let not this be done by war crimes trials, and subsequent authors well enough without "the full scope of the totalitarian horror"—as this new book is called—to cap it all.

The publishers go on to say: "Though not light reading, it is certainly necessary reading for those who wish to ensure the triumph of humanism in a world whose standards are no more secure than they were in the days of Nazi brutality."

Outside a small group of anti-German cranks and liberals, cannot imagine that this book will find much popularity.

For me the triumph of humanism does not depend for sustenance upon blood. Murder and more horrible accounts of mass extermination, which the book does well to recount, are already too many.

### A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

DOWN

- 3 Bending down (8).  
8 Land measure (4).  
9 Gathers (8).  
11 Exhausts (8).  
13 Victim (4).  
15 Disturbs (8).  
18 Apopose (8).  
19 Catch (4).  
21 Suffering (8).  
23 Rusts (8).  
25 Bucket (4).  
27 Offered (8).

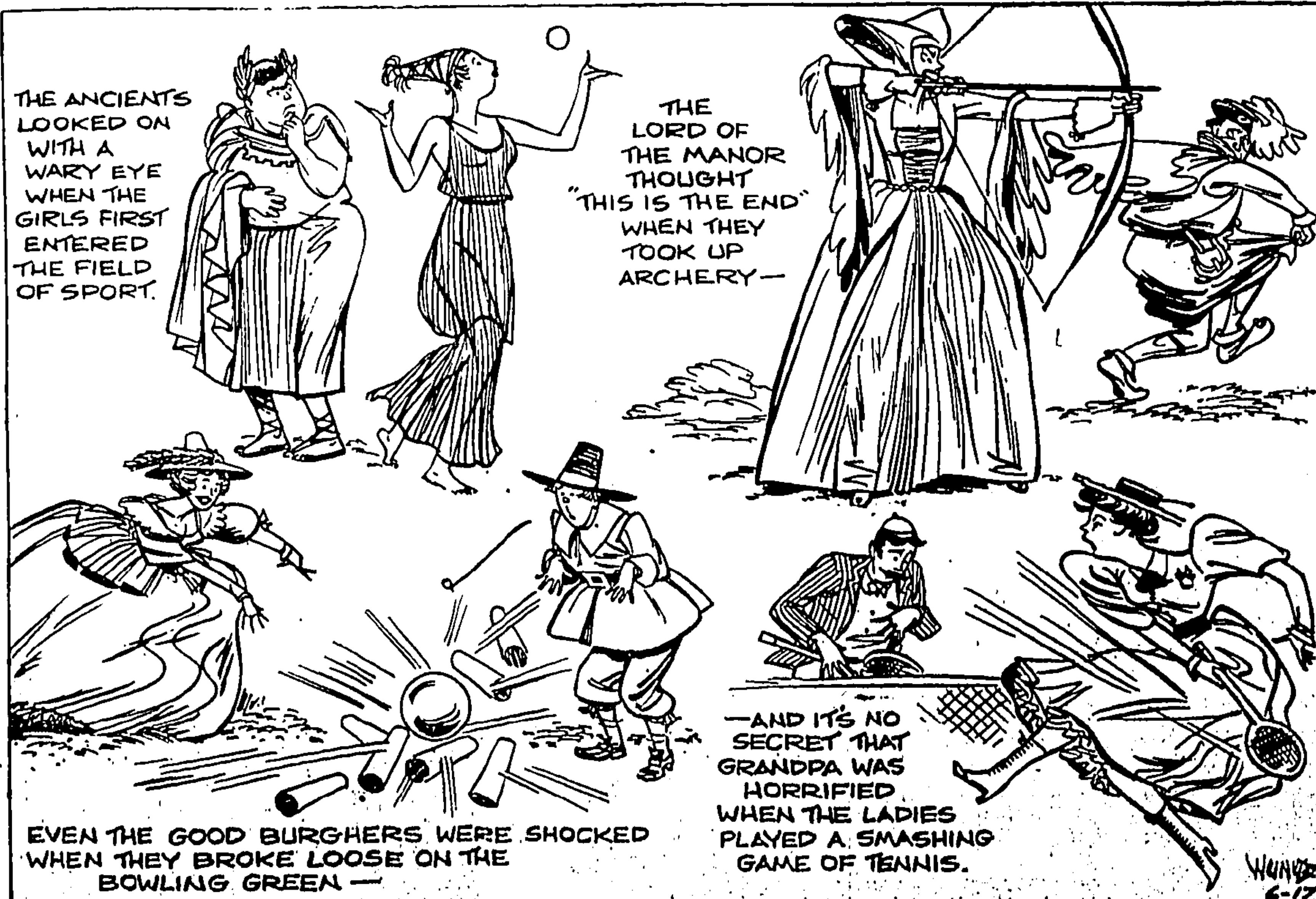
- 1 Unyielding (4).  
2 Stumble (4).  
4 Equine gait (4).  
5 Lubricates (4).  
6 Bring on (6).  
7 Effervescent (5).  
9 Tree (5).  
10 Horizontal (5).  
12 Keen (5).  
14 Equine gait (4).  
16 Larkwarm (6).  
17 Denominations (5).  
19 Implied (5).  
20 Protective garment (6).  
21 Drug (4).  
22 Withered (4).  
23 Short test (4).  
24 Solitary (4).

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.**—Across: 1 Prizes, 4 Trash, 7 Arduous, 8 Merit, 9 Settle, 11 Nurture, 13 Forbids, 15 Utters, 18 Treat, 19 Exploded, 20 Risks, 21 Denies. Down: 1 Plans, 2 Swift, 3 Slipend, 4 Tremor, 5 Aperture, 6 Hustle, 10 Torments, 12 Usurped, 13 Father, 14 Inters, 16 Thorn, 17 Sides.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

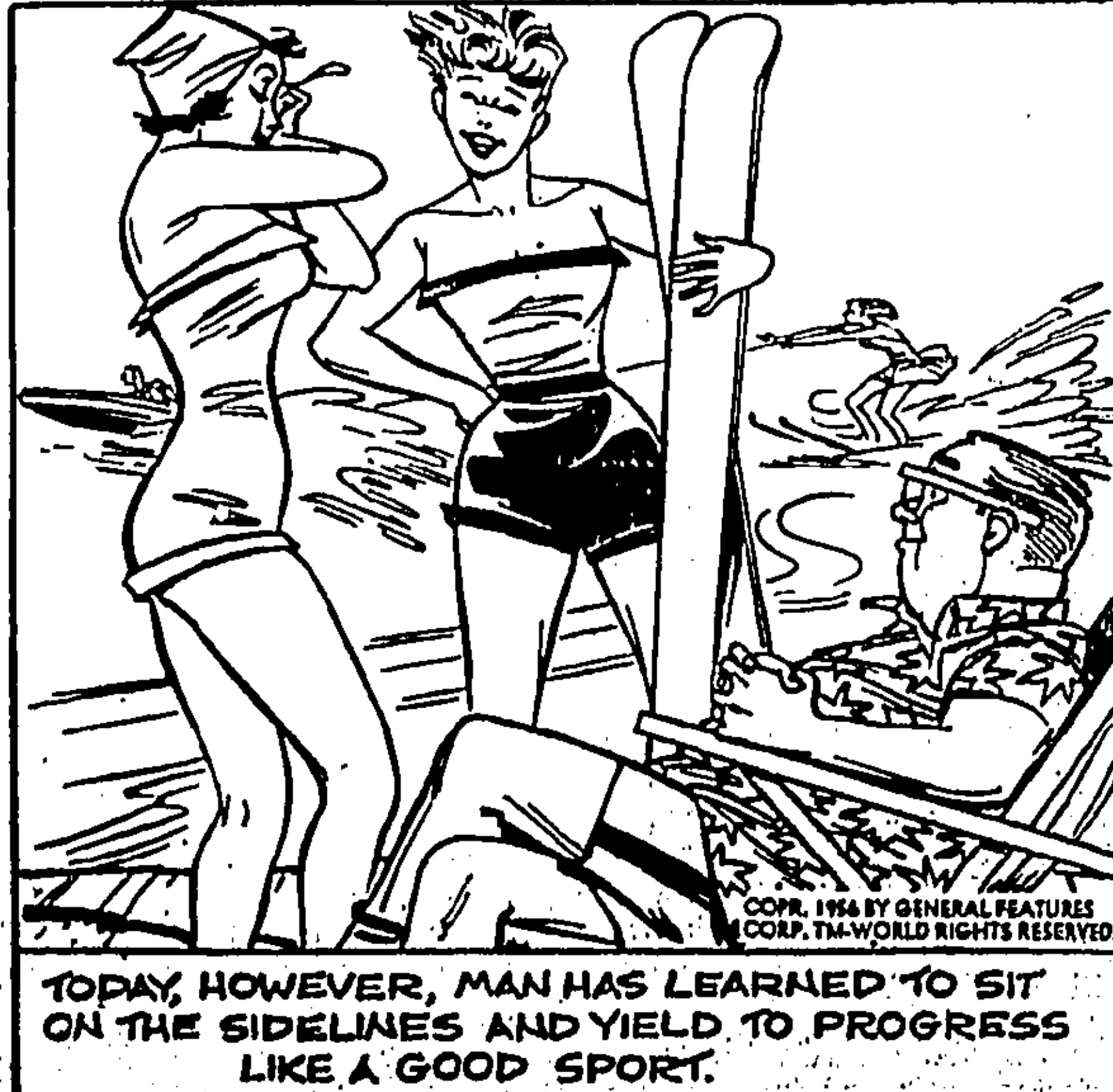
Back To The Showers, Men

BY HARRY WEINERT

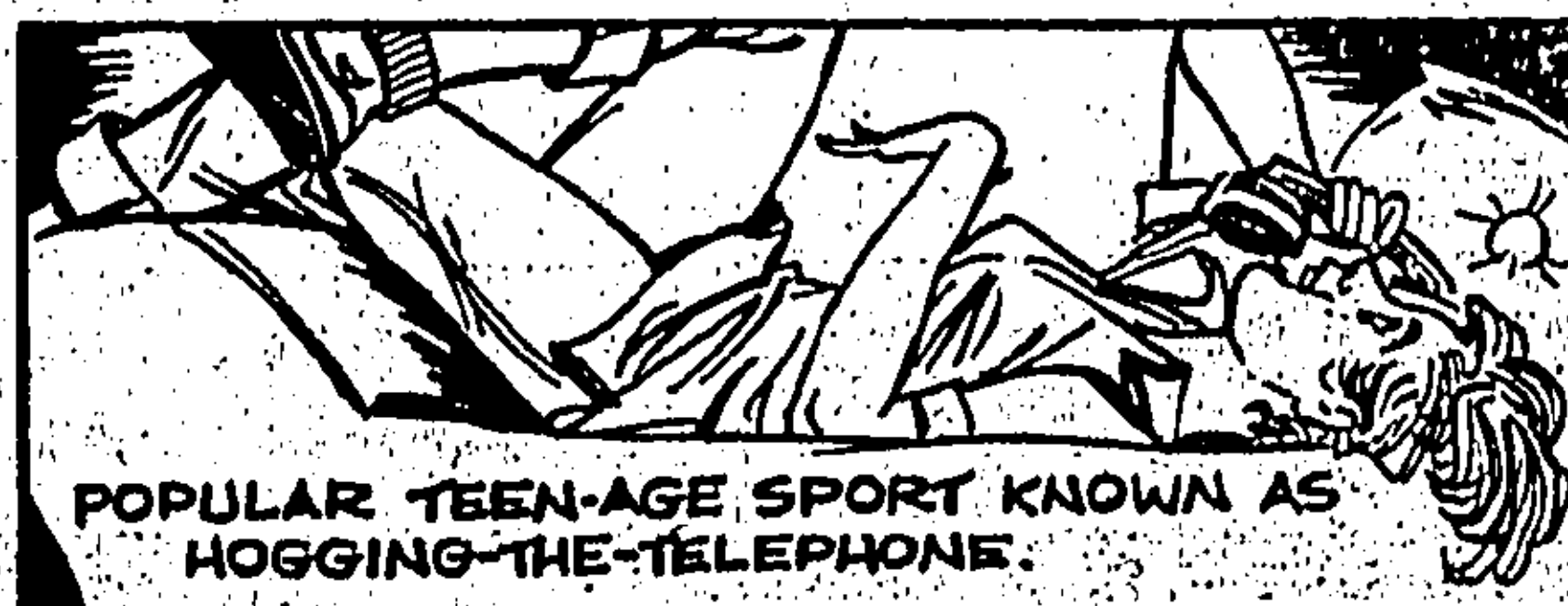


EVEN THE GOOD BURGHERS WERE SHOCKED WHEN THEY BROKE LOOSE ON THE BOWLING GREEN—

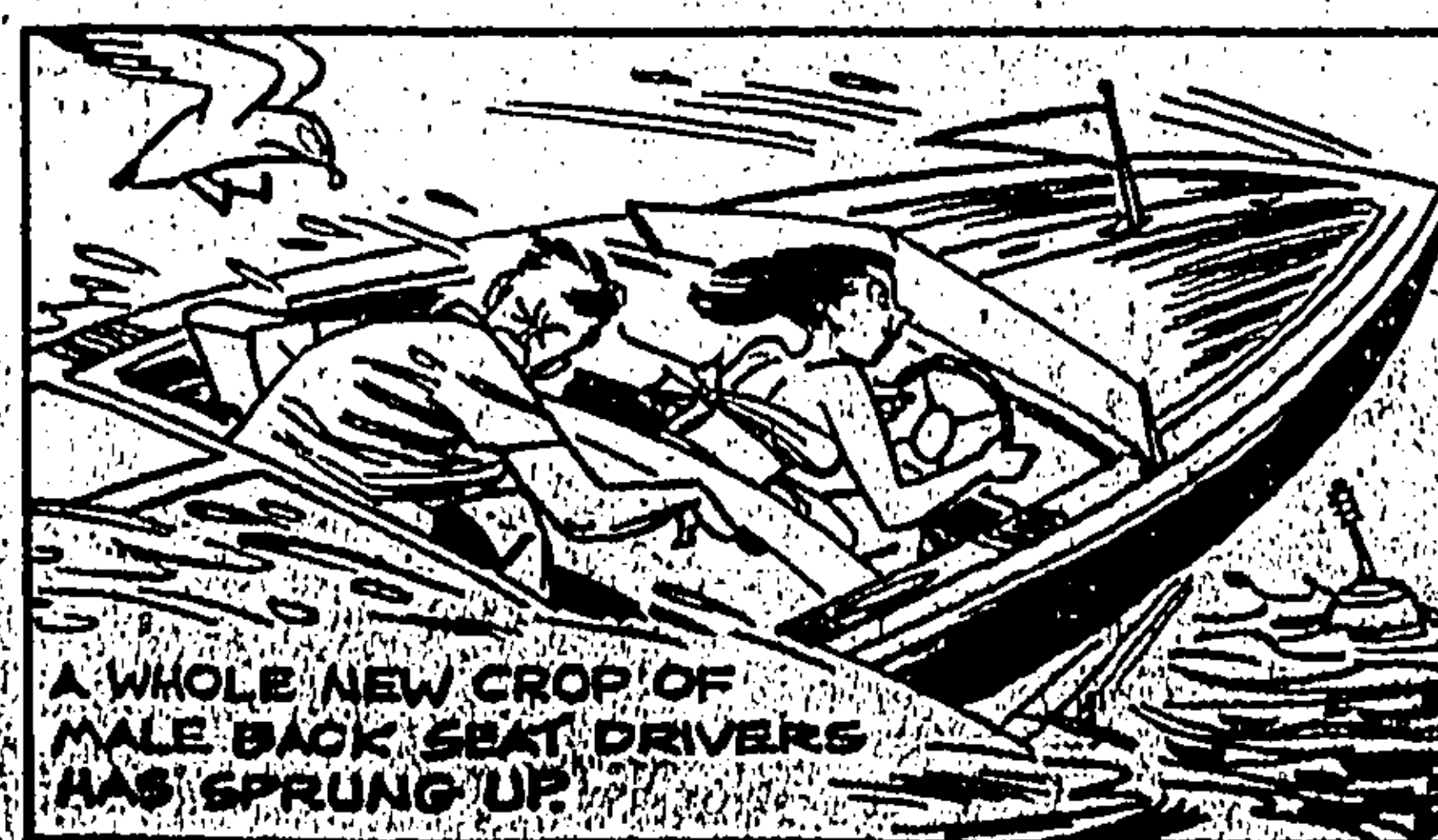
—AND IT'S NO SECRET THAT GRANDPA WAS HORRIFIED WHEN THE LADIES PLAYED A SMASHING GAME OF TENNIS.



TODAY, HOWEVER, MAN HAS LEARNED TO SIT ON THE SIDELINES AND YIELD TO PROGRESS LIKE A GOOD SPORT.



POPULAR, TEEN-AGE SPORT KNOWN AS HOGGING-THE-TELEPHONE.



A WHOLE NEW CROP OF MALE BACK SEAT DRIVERS HAS SPRUNG UP.



BOYS USED TO PLAY A SILENT VERSION CALLED 'SHINNY'.



LATEST REPORTS INDICATE AN INCREASE IN GOLD WIDOWERS.







## WEEK-END BOWLS

## THOSE CHAMPIONSHIP POINTS WILL NOT BE EASY FOR KCC TODAY

Says "TOUCHER"

The last two matches of the season will be played this afternoon in the First and Third Divisions of the Lawn Bowls League. The Third Division title has already been won by the Filipino Club and today's match between the Kowloon Bowling Green Club and the Craigengower Cricket Club will just be a routine affair.

The First Division League Championship, however, has still to be decided and everything will hinge on the outcome of the match between Kowloon Cricket Club and Club de Reccelo.

The Kowloon Cricket Club twelve need only a win by whatever margin to win the Championship which they have won only once previously and that as far back as 1931.

Like the Indian Recreation Club "Gold", the Reccelo bowlers can be depended upon to put up a sporting fight even though they themselves are out of the running for Championship honours.

Despite having been beaten 4-1 on their home green in their first round encounter, the Reccelo twelve, with a completely reshuffled line-up, appear to be confident of avenging their earlier defeat.

The Kowloon Cricket Club, with only three points now between them and the Championship, will be fielding exactly the same line-up that scored a 4-1 win over Reccelo three weeks ago with the exception of one positional change. Dick Rossielet and F. R. Kermant

interchange places as skip and No. 3.

## BETTER BALANCED

On the whole, the Reccelo line-up for this afternoon's game is much better balanced than the one in their previous match against the KCC. The KCC twelve will have the advantage of playing on a home green but this can be offset by their being over-lene in this critical game.

Last Saturday their three and skips played a more prominent part in their victory over IRC "Gold". Their leads and No. 2s will have to bowl much better this afternoon if they hope to edge out their opponents.

On comparative standard of bowls the Portuguese team hold a slight edge but the deciding point will, I think, be fought out between Hill Gaffney's four and whenever Reccelo four they are drawn against.

Although the Second Division League title has already practically been decided in favour of the Kowloon Dock "Blues", there are still no fewer than seven week-ends of matches before this League is concluded. The only interest in this division's games is in the race for the runners-up position and the leading skip's berth on the skips' table.

The hitherto unbeaten Kowloon Dock "Blues" have six matches more to go in their bid to end the season with an intact record. This afternoon they will be up against one of their remaining obstacles when they clash with KCC in a return match at Cox's Road. A little relaxation on their part may see the end of their unbeaten record.

For the next six week-ends or so all the First and Third

Division teams will be idle as the Second Division games are being played off.

A suggestion has been made that some sort of competition be introduced for these idle teams. In 1947 a knock-out competition was run for the First Division and it would be a good idea to run a similar competition during the next six week-ends for both the First and Third Divisions.

## AS EXPECTED

Five Open Championship matches were played off during the week, all ending with expected results. In the Open Pairs, S. Yumai and A. R. Mitchell qualified for the final by eliminating Takko's A. Mullen and C. McLennan in a close match by 17-13.

The other semi-final match between Kowloon Dock's G. F. Leslie and W. M. McCall and I. Ali and A. H. Soemlin remains to be played off. The Open Singles quarter-finals played on Thursday saw three former Champions, A. E. Coates, J. A. Luz and Connie Pereira, and "darkhorse" C. A. Coelho enter the last four stage of the Championship. Coates and Pereira scored comfortable wins over Benny Goodman and W. M. McCall respectively, but Joe Luz had to fight back from a 6-11 deficit before eliminating F. Francis by 21-15.

Coelho was given a close fight by Takko's Brian Douglas, who was actually lying the shot on the last head when Coelho succeeded in turning the head into his favour with his last word.

Tomorrow, four evenly-contested quarter-final matches of the Championship are scheduled at the KCC and KBGC greens. All the contesting combinations are evenly matched and good, close games are expected all the way.

## TODAY'S GAMES

First Division  
KCC v. Reccelo.  
Second Division  
HKFC v. KDC "White."  
KCC v. KDC "Blue."  
PRC v. HKCC.  
POC v. FC.  
USRC v. CCC.  
Third Division  
KBGC v. CCC.

## TOMORROW

Colony Open Triples  
Quarter-finals  
At KCC—T. Gasson, R. H. Browne, W. M. McCall (KBGC) v. J. Fonseca, A. P. Pereira, C. A. Pereira (Reccelo); J. Tindall, E. J. Liddell, J. Eastman (KBGC) v. A. Baptista, S. E. Souza, C. E. Passos (Reccelo).  
At KBGC—C. P. Basto, G. A. Noronha, C. E. Roza-Pereira v. A. Grant, W. Davidson, R. S. Gourlay; J. W. Lee, J. W. Leonard, R. Basa v. J. S. Sledge, G. H. Clayton and W. B. Brown.

## SPORTS QUIZ

- Mixed up names. Sort out the following to form the names of three great fighters of the bare-knuckle era: John, Daniel, Maco, Mendosa, Jem, Broughton.
- What world record has been broken recently by Willie Williams and Ian Muschison?
- Who originated the word: "The important thing in the Olympic Games is not to win, but to take part. The essential thing is not to have conquered, but to have fought well."
- How many athletes have run a four-minute mile; 5, 6, or 14?
- Who are the world boxing champions at flyweight, featherweight, and middleweight?
- With what sports do you associate the brothers Choong, Davis, and Bedser?
- Pick the odd man out of: Roy Salvadori, Emil Zaldok, Brian Hewson, and Vladimir Kuzin.
- Who was the heaviest weight in the heavyweight boxing championship?
- In which game may a competitor take a rest while still playing?
- Who was known as the "King of Clubs"?

(Answers on Page 17)

## SPORTS SPECTRUM

## Mr Wong Runs Foul Of The "Socker" Shockers!

The typical babble of club-room chatter, punctuated from time to time by the whoops of elation or groans of disappointment from the dice school, formed a suitable cacophonous background to Big John's troubled thoughts as he sat on a high stool at the end of the bar.

He had finished at the office a little earlier than usual and, in the hope that Mr Wong might also be early for their regular rendezvous at the club, he had hurried along. His effort was wasted and his hopes doomed to disappointment for not only had his friend failed to arrive ahead of time, he was now long overdue.

John ordered a long cool beer. While the barboy attended to his requirements he turned to the sports pages of the China Mail and, not for the first time, started a study of the relative merits of the world's athletes. So engrossed did he become that he hardly noticed the sudden change of volume in the clubroom conversation.

The unusual hush eventually penetrated through his thoughts and he spun round on his stool to see what had happened. The sight that met his eyes made him gasp. He sat for several seconds unable to coordinate his intentions but, collecting his wits, he hurried across the floor to meet Mr Wong who was standing just inside the door.

What a strange Mr Wong he was. His usually cheery features were now dominated by what is known in pugilistic parlance as a supreme snarl. There was a bruise visible at the edge of his collar and to complete the picture of misery his left arm was done up in a sling.

Big John stood looking at his old friend with mixed feelings which swayed between sympathy and astonishment. This was certainly a Wong with a difference. Doing a spot of quick thinking Big John decided to make light of the situation in the hope of putting his old friend at his ease.

He escorted Mr Wong to their favourite place at the end of the bar and summoned the No. 1 boy with a wave of his hand. "Bring my friend a drink," he said. "What will it be, Wong? Make it something very special."

Mr Wong did a few complicated facial contortions to ease his discomfort before replying. "I'll have a double MacTavish... strong, neat, and fiery... No water and no soda."

Big John stopped just long enough to enlighten the barboy as to his friend's liquid requirements before pitching into the fray. Turning an empty glass upside down he did a mock crystal-gazing act and then with a twinkle in his eye he made his opening thrust.

"Wong, m'old pal, I see three confused pictures in the crystal ball. The first one your wife is chasing you round the house with a couple of lawn bowls in her hands. I can only surmise that she found out what you said about lady bowlers a couple of weeks ago."

In the second you seem to have a look of deep realization on your face, behind the black eye that is, and you seem to be appreciating that I wasn't kidding when I said the hefty fellow in the Pen lobby was Gene Tunney... and in the third picture you seem to be staggering out of a club or something after what must have been quite a session. How accurate is my all-seeing crystal?"

Mr Wong gave a fair imitation of a smile. "John," he said, "my advice to you is to sell your crystal for whatever you can get for it. Your guesses are far wider of the mark but I'm sure even one of these now-fancie robot machines wouldn't work out the solution in a thousand years. The only thing that worries me is that, even when I tell you what happened, you won't believe a word of it. It's as fantastic as that."

"Sorry about the flippant approach to the whole thing," replied Big John, with a touch of seriousness. "But I felt sure you wouldn't want sympathy no matter how you came by your battle scars. Come on, hold

nothing back, and let me have the whole story."

Mr Wong made himself as comfortable as possible before starting his explanation and also took time to fortify himself with a deep swallow from his glass of neat Scotch. "It is such an unbelievable story that I have to pinch my cheek occasionally to convince myself that the whole thing ever happened."

"It came about like this. I received a cable from an important business associate to say he was arriving by air. I managed to fix up hotel accommodation... that's no mean feat these days... and then I dashed off to Kai Tak.

"I was a bit surprised to find a very large and edgy crowd milling around at the airport and I came to the conclusion that some big film star or politician was due to arrive. I didn't think a lot about it at first but as each successive flight announcement brought a new wave of excited chatter from the ever growing groups I sort of sensed that something special was afoot."

"Quite innocently I started making a few discreet inquiries. It must have been the wrong thing to do for I quickly realised that my movements were being followed with increased interest, and it wasn't too difficult for me to see that comments about me were being exchanged from behind shielding hands."

"At last the slight announcement concerning my friend's arrival came over the public address system and I started to move forward to gain a better position to see the passengers as they got out of the plane."

"It was at this point that the really strange things started to happen. When I tried to move in one direction I was unconsciously blocked and barged out of the way. I tried several more circuitous paths but with a skill that would have done credit to the experts on the gridiron the persistent blockers were there."

Big John looked a little incredulous. "Are you sure this all happened while you were stone cold sober? You haven't by any chance been having a spot of the old DT's... or maybe a bout of alcoholic remorse...?" he asked when Mr Wong paused for breath.

The very suggestion made Mr Wong was indignant. "Not only I stone cold sober, as you call it my dear John," he replied, "but I assure you that you haven't heard half of it yet... When the plane came in absolute pandemonium broke loose."

"I was now convinced that something big was afoot and I began to regret that I hadn't brought my old autograph book with me. I caught a fleeting glimpse of my friend as he got out of the plane but as I tried to move forward to wave him I was sent head over heels with the next a tackle and trip as has ever been seen on the Valley."

"I landed with a bang on the ground just as something else landed with an equally resounding bang on my eye. The conversation all around me was as strange as the things that were happening. Why people should be talking about old-fashioned things like horse and carriage races at a modern airport I just would not know but somehow or other it seemed to be one of the main topics under discussion—and it sounded of expensive stuff too. Suddenly a large group of ill-looking young men came out of the customs room and what happened after that you'll never believe even if I tell you."

"I just had time to spot that they were no film stars but the returning South China footballers before I went down under another attack. Things were really getting serious as far as I was concerned. I couldn't miss seeing, however, that the largest part of the crowd around me were only enthusiastic autograph-hunters, but they were obviously amateurs for instead of getting the signatures in the usual little books these milling masses were sticking large sheets of paper under a player's nose and asking him to put his name on

## DENIS COMPTON ASKS... WILL JIM LAKER'S SPIN WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA?

The Ashes are now in safe keeping—and deservedly so—but England cannot relax in international cricket. Ahead is the tour of South Africa, which will be as severe as, if not a little tougher than, the series in which we now lead Australia.

Consider South Africa's recent record in Test cricket. They went to Australia and drew the rubber in 1952-53. Since then they have twice thrashed New Zealand.

They came to England in 1955, after being two down and squaring the rubber before finally losing it in a flustered game at the Oval to the spin masters Jim Laker and Tony Lock.

I am sure the strongest possible MCC side will be selected for the trip. Naturally two or three young players will be given their chance. Equally important, however, is the need to stabilise a touring side with men of experience.

## GREAT ASSISTANCE

A player of the calibre and cricket background of Cyril Washbrook or Reg Simpson, both of whom were in South Africa in 1948-49, would be of great assistance to Peter May. Reg has been out of the big cricket picture recently, but

Cyril has made a most successful comeback and, if he is available, might well be persuaded to make the trip.

As for the remainder of the side, I expect that there will be considerable emphasis on speed.

Brian Statham had two such wonderful tours of the West Indies and Australia that he must be regarded as the most likely fast bowler to do well overseas.

For similar reasons, Frank Tyson is an almost automatic choice.

But I don't think the pace attack will stop there. At least one other fast bowler—Freddie Trueman, Alan Moss, or Peter Loader—could be picked.

For batsmen in support of Peter May and one old hand, I don't think we shall look much further than Colin Cowdrey, Peter Richardson, Tom Graveney and, if available, David Shepherd.

Trevor Bailey and Alan Oakman head the all-rounders, Godfrey Evans is a "must" as first-choice wicketkeeper with John Murray (Middlesex), or Brian Taylor (Sussex) leading rivals for the second place.

That leaves only the spinners. Remembering the great success of Roy Jenkins in South Africa in 1948, I would plump for a leg-break bowler, and among the younger men Tommy Greenough, of Lancashire, appears to have the brightest qualifications. Finally we can write down the names of Jim Laker and Tony Lock. Jim has established himself this season as the greatest off-spin bowler in the world on English-type wickets.

Can he do it in South Africa where the challenge of Hugh Tayfield is formidable?

I say he can. Jim spins it more than Tayfield, is more accurate now than ever before, fights it with the experience of 10 years' cricket behind him and, perhaps most important of all, is completely untroubled by the big stick.

The plain fact is that the Australians don't quite know whether to go out to him or stay back.

That's a problem that remains for the Springboks to try to solve. (London Express Service.) (COPYRIGHT)

## Not Quite The Women's Day

By "RECORDER"

Last Saturday was supposed to be "women's day" in British athletics. After all, it is generally conceded that Britain's feminine athletes are among the best in the world. There is an even or a better than even chance of a British girl stepping on the winner's rostrum in at least seven athletic events at the coming Melbourne Olympic Games.

So it becomes more than understandable that the Athletics Correspondent of the Times was at the White City last Saturday and that the WAAA Championships were the feature story of the sports pages of the Times last Monday.

A staff reporter was sent to Wealdstone to cover the triangular match between the AAA, the Universities Athletic Union and the Combined Services. In the best traditions of the Times he did not mislead his readers. It often happens in England that the native record for the 100 Yards Dash is equalled. Last Saturday it would appear that it had been broken.

But, said the Times, "In the eprints, running down the slope in half a gale, K. J. Bok just nosed in front of the strongly finishing B. R. Sandstrom in 9.7sec, but D. W. Applegeton's English, native record of 9.8sec will stand firm for the time being, for the wind was almost hurling the starters from their blocks."

Chataway, who did poorly, had 15 lbs devoted to his indifferent effort.

Less space was devoted to brief mention of the fact that there were some rather surprising results in the throwing events. "Field events were again in the limelight," said the first sentence of about nine taking note of this fact.

EXTRAORDINARY The results in the throwing events were, indeed, extraordinary. June Paul, Janet Ruff, Jean Gervings, Pam Elliott, Iris Pond, Pauline Walworth and Suzanne Allday may have been making history at the White City.

At Wealdstone history was also being made. All the thunder was being stolen from June Paul & Co. from Chataway and Ellis and the English native records for the 100 Yards and the Long Jump.

To begin with, Peter Cullen flung the Javelin out to 233 feet 6 inches. The Un-English Activities Committee had a further shock when Clive Loveland pushed his spear out to 225 feet 8 inches. All too dumbfoundingly, Barclay Palmer pushed the 16-lb. Shot and amazed officials measured 55 feet 4 inches back to the stopboard. Nineteen-year-old blacksmith Arthur Rowe only managed 31 feet 3 inches. Gerald Carr reached 50 feet 3 inches.

Don Anthony threw the hammer over past 100 feet. Young Mike Ellis was third at a mediocre 181 feet 1 inch. Both Mark Pharoah and Gerald Carr whirled the Discus past the 180-foot mark.

It was all too frightening. The national press devoted some paragraphs to Chataway's indifferent effort. The Times noted the fact that "A.R. Crutenden equalled H.M. Abraham's vintage long jump record of 24 feet 2 1/2 inches."

But Cullen, Palmer & Co. can rest assured that in Berlin and Bologna, Kojani and Katowice, while mention was made of the good performances of Paul, Ruff & Co. at the White City, the rather unusual performances at Wealdstone had more prominent mention on the sports page.

—B. E. JANT

## Stan Wicks New Captain Of Chelsea

By Jack Wood

Roy Bentley, international forward for whom Chelsea have been prepared to consider offers all summer, will hand over the captaincy of the side for the new season to Stan Wicks.

Big Stan has been with Chelsea three years and although he won an England B international cap as a full-back he will lead the Ted Drake team from his regular club position of centre-half. "Bentley can still be a force with us," said manager Drake. "But I am anxious to take some of the strain off him. Wicks has all it takes to make a grand captain."

Chelsea received a number of inquiries for Bentley, but no club got down to talking cash. Ken Armstrong, whom many Chelsea fans regarded as the natural successor to Bentley as captain, showed in a recent trial that his long illness of last season has left no weakness.

Young full-backs Bellott and Whittaker have been most impressive in the trials and will open the season as Burnley partners. They made three appearances between them last season.

Regular right-back Peter Sillit is doing well after his knee operation. After visiting Sillit the other day, Mr Drake said: "One of the foreign bodies removed from the back of his knee was as big as a marble."

"The knee gave Peter a lot of trouble last season. I am convinced he will be better than ever when he returns."

Ken Houchter, the 25-year-old Millwall right-half, is to see a specialist about a mysterious eye trouble which has handicapped him in training. Frequent twitching and watering of the eye makes him unfit for match-play.

Goalkeeper Malcolm Finlayson will replace Roy Bentley as a part-time player.



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## TOMORROW



# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## READ THIS CHECK LIST IF YOU WANT A PET DOG...

SO you want a dog, but can't quite convince mom and dad that you should have a pet.

Owning a dog means responsibilities. There is really one basic objection that many parents have to permitting their boy or girl to acquire a dog. It is the feeling that in the long run it will be the parent who cares for the animal. All the pleasure that can be derived from having a dog as a companion must be balanced by the fact that care of the pet will take away time from other pleasures.

Here's a good check list to use:

Are you willing to take the time and effort necessary to train a dog?

Who is going to see that the dog is fed properly?

Who is going to give your canine friend his bath?

Who is going to take care of his sleeping quarters?

Who is going to take him out for the necessary physical functions?

Go to the school library, or the public library, and select several good books about the care of dogs. This will enable you to discuss intelligently with your parents the topics of feeding, shelter, exercise, bathing, grooming, special care, health and clipping.

You will also be able to get a good understanding of what is necessary in training a dog intelligently. Then face the problem sensibly. You are willing to do everything concerned with the dog while you are at home. If mother has to take over some of the functions while you are at school you are willing to make a deal. You are willing to do some shopping or help in the house because you know mother has given up the extra time. The funny part about it all is that when mother and father get really attached to the dog, they will almost argue with you about its proper care and be willing to do a lot for that "new member" of the family.

Don't act sulky because by demanding you can't get a dog. You are growing up and that means facing responsibilities, and a dog is also one of those responsibilities.

This will appeal  
to dog-lovers  
as well

A SMART new set of stamps goes on to the market with a style which will appeal as strongly to dog-lovers as to the philatelists of the world.

Where are they from? Why, from San Marino—that little republic in the



heart of Italy which is a veritable hothouse of ideas for stamps.

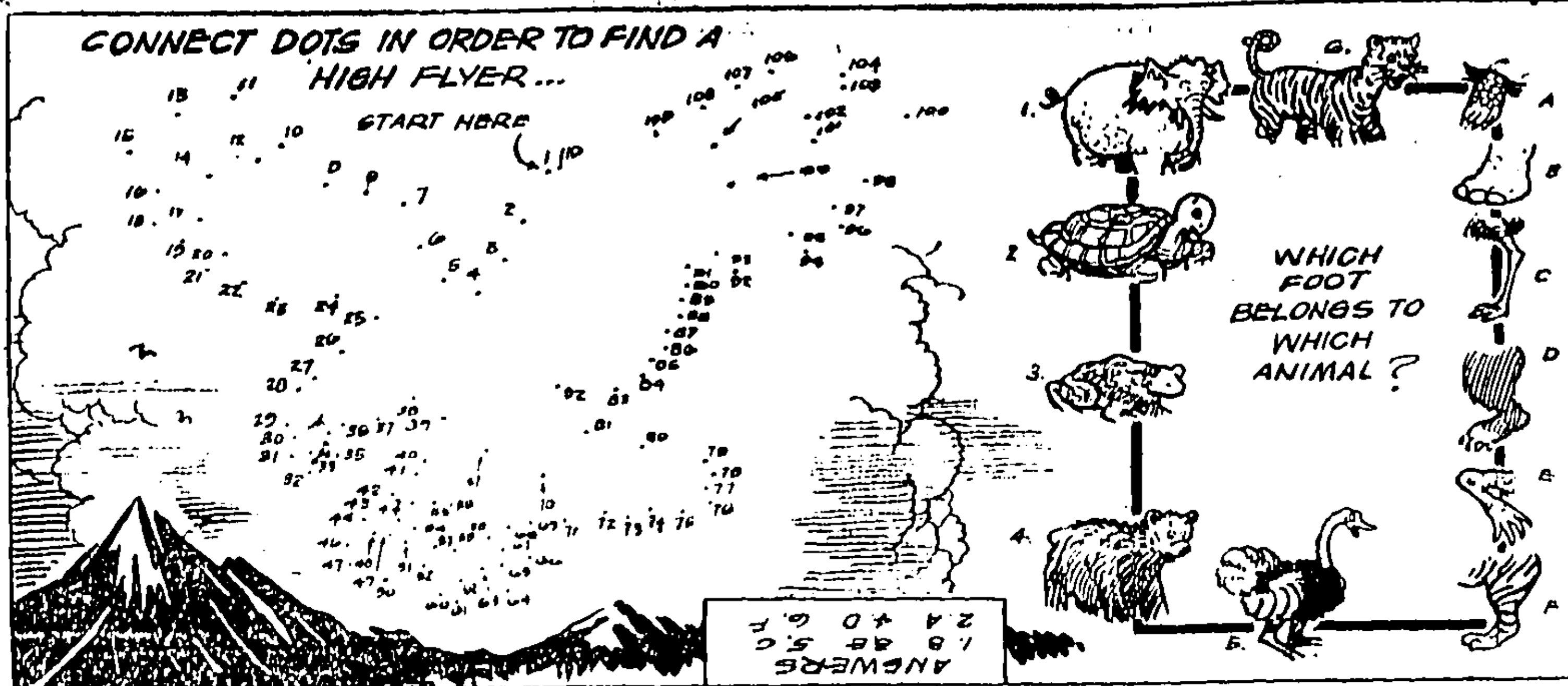
The new set is printed in photogravure that gives a distinctive true-to-life character to the dogs that are the main feature of the stamps.

It is a surprise to find how many of them are British breeds. It would seem that the people of San Marino are so fond of greyhounds as are millions of sports enthusiasts in Britain. Also featured are German boxer dogs and a strapping Great Dane.

But the best study of all is that of the pointer in the stamp illustrated above. You see him pointing to where game of some kind hides under cover—nose and tail rigid and only waiting for the word of command to foregather in to put up the quarry into sight of the guns.

A set of six of these stamps costs 1s. 3d. in London. They are perforated 14 to the inch and are intended to be used as a decorative addition to the lovely pages of any book.

## Two Skill Testers—Get Right To Work



## THE BEAR THAT BEGS ON THE ROADSIDE

By JAMES ALDREDGE

EVER hear of how "Jesse James" would tangle with the travellers in the Yellowstone Park in America?

Don't get things wrong. This "Jesse James" was not the notorious highwayman, but a hungry mother bear who would plant herself with her cub at a narrow point on the Continental Divide road and there hold up all tourist cars for a hand-out.

It did not matter whether you drove the most luxurious limousine or a broken-down old jalopy. Sooner or later you would have to slow to a halt while "Jesse" gave you the "once-over." If you had any delicious tidbit in sight, she'd be almost certain to claim it for herself and her child.

### UNPREPARED

Ordinarily, travellers would look upon her panhandling as a huge joke and would muster up some tempting sweetmeats. But one day a big Tennessee car with a chauffeur was caught in the bear's line-up. Either because these folks looked rich or else because "Jesse" smelled a box of chocolates in the back seat, she proceeded to give this party a special "going-over."

The chauffeur was hardly prepared, that is certain. When the bear's big head came nosing in through the window, he could hardly believe his eyes. The fact is, he had never had any social introductions to bears outside of cages in a zoo, so he let out a yell and bolted out of the opposite door.

This was too much for "Jesse." She was not used to having her advances snubbed in this loud manner. She was so shocked and upset, indeed, that she fell



Old Jesse James holds up tourist cars for a hand-out.

over backwards and landed on her cub.

The cub then yipped like a licked pup and crawled under the car.

That really made the mother mad. Blaming that chauffeur for everything, she took after him like a wildcat. Fortunately, he had a head start, so he was able to slide into another sedan where the driver opened the door just in time and then closed it as the bear came running up.

### HARMLESS

"Jesse" waited outside for a while, perhaps thinking she had "freed" that man who was so impolite. But then, seeing he was quite unwilling to come out and apologize, she went back to begging food.

When the chauffeur finally did slip back to his own car, he looked badly shaken. He heard to matter that he did not care to stay in "this zoo" any longer than he had to. One meeting with "Jesse James" and her cub had been quite enough in his social experience.

His rudeness was an exception in the mother bear's routine. She made friends with most of the park's visitors, since she never meant to scare anybody with her quiet, almost-seeking.

### UNDER SUPERVISION

All the bears in the Yellowstone are under pretty close supervision. To tell the truth, Uncle Sam has a soft spot in his heart for these shaggy creatures. If Brian were an orphan child, he couldn't be watched over with more care than he is by the park attendants.

There are more than 300 bears there, and they roam around, quite free and unmolested. When they do forget their manners, it is usually the fault of thoughtless humans.

One day a bus load of visitors stopped on the Continental Divide hill to let everybody watch the antics of a mother bear and her child. Pictures were snapped and all but one man were satisfied.

He was determined to get a photo of the cub alone. Paying

no heed to the driver's warning, he stepped out of the bus to stand between the mother and her cub.

The mother bear, thinking that her child was in danger, came up with a rush, and with one sweep of her paw, took the seat out of the man's light flannel slacks.

It was a pretty embarrassing situation and the man had to go back to his hotel wrapped in a blanket, but perhaps he was lucky to get off with nothing worse than a sizable tailor's bill.

### HUMANS ERR

Nobody blamed the mother bear. Until then she had been very peaceful and obliging about posing, but when her cub was threatened, she simply took matters in her own hands.

All of which proves that when the Yellowstone Park bears "set up," investigation usually shows that they were provoked to misbehavior by tourists who forgot that these animals are really wild!

## A TRUE ADVENTURE

## How The Famous Scout Rescued The Girls From The Indians

JULY 14, 1776, was a very pleasant warm day in Boonesborough, Kentucky. Three girls decided to take a walk. One of them was Jimima Boone, daughter of the famous scout, Daniel Boone. The other two were sisters, Betsey Callaway and Frances, daughters of Colonel Callaway. Frances and Jimima were each 14 and Betsey was grown up. They walked to the river and then Betsey got an idea as she saw a canoe.

"We three can handle the canoe," she suggested, "and it is a perfect day for a trip upon the water."

The other two agreed and soon they were in the boat. They had a good time, playing and splashing the water with the paddles until the canoe, floating with the current, drifted near the shore. They were unaware of the terrible danger they faced. For in the thick canebrake on the shore were concealed five Indians who were watching the girls. Noiselessly, the Indians crept closer and closer to the boat. There was a rope that hung down from the bow of the boat. One of the Indians grabbed the rope and directed the boat to the other shore.

"Help! Help! Save us!" shouted Frances as she saw the redskins grab the rope. When the boat reached the other shore the girls were taken out of it and all headed for the Indian village. "Frances" shout for help as well as the screams of the other two girls had been heard at the fort. But what could be done to help them? Daniel Boone and Colonel Callaway were absent from the fort.

The men thought there was a large body of Indians on the other side of the river. The only way to cross the river was



The three girls didn't realize they were in danger until an Indian suddenly appeared from shore and pulled in the boat.

to swim it because the Indians had left the canoe on the other side. As it became dark it was decided to wait until the two fathers returned.

In the morning when the two fathers returned and heard the sad news they immediately took steps to rescue their girls. Colonel Callaway and a group of men mounted their horses and went in one direction, hoping to intercept the Indians. Daniel Boone and a group of eight men went on foot. They crossed the stream and looked for clues as to which direction the Indians had gone. But they walked some distance apart through the thicket, each hoping to find the girls. They followed the tracks in a buffalo path. For ten miles the pursuing party followed the tracks. Then they suddenly spotted the Indians who were leading the girls to a good place to hide. The girls were

## Curious Copper Bells Are A Mystery To Archaeologists

By IDA SMITH

CURIOUS little copper bells found in burials and ruins of the Southwestern part of the United States have interested archaeologists for many years. A few have been found in Arizona and New Mexico, but nowhere else in North America.

Microscopic tests have proved that the bells were cast, and by skilled metal workers. As no evidence has ever been found of such being done by prehistoric people of the United States, it is thought that the bells came from Mexico through trade. They are similar to those found in Mexico and Central America since early times.

The bells are believed to have been cast by a method called thecire perdue (lost wax) method of casting. This method was used during the Renaissance period in Europe for making small metal objects. Like the knowledge of weaving, it may have been thought out simultaneously by races in different countries.

Curious experiments by scientists have revealed quite accurately the method of casting used by these western ancients in making the little bells.

Most of the bells found in the United States have been found in Pueblo ruins in Northern Arizona; a few in Hohokam ruins of Southern Arizona, and Mogollon (Mug-on-yon) ruins in New Mexico. A few are on display in the various museums of Arizona and New Mexico. Due to their scarcity it is believed that not many women of the Southwest had them for ornaments.

The bells in the photograph were found with bits of cotton weaving and pipestone beads. It is estimated that they were made sometime between 700 and 1,100 A.D.

The burial where they were found was near an old pipestone quarry in Chino Valley, Ariz. The quarry had been used by prehistoric people. A number of hammerstones were found there with which the pipestone was broken into small pieces from which beads and pendants were fashioned.



ANCIENT MYSTERY—Archaeologists studying ancient times are really detectives. One of the mysteries which has puzzled them for many years is the origin of metal bells found in southwestern U.S.

Pipestone is a smooth red rock. It is so named because of the pipestone quarries in South Dakota from which the Plains Indians made their peace pipes. These particular copper bells were patterned like little sleigh bells, and were used with the pipestone beads to make a bracelet. The bracelet was tied with a bow of cotton weaving. Very little is known about the brown lady who made the bracelet, or her people. They vanished before the white people came, and as yet archaeologists have not been able to trace their history.

## Mrs. Wren Has An Idea

—Her Plan Gave Her Husband Cold Shivers—

By MAX TRELL

"DID I ever tell you," said Christopher Cricket to Knarf and Hamid, the shadow children, with the turn-of-mind, "the story of the two Wrens whose house was blown out of a tree and who managed to make the Cat get the fallen house up into the tree again?"

Knarf said: "How did the Wrens get the cat to do that for them, Christopher?"

Hamid said: "Especially since wrens and cats don't like each other any too well."

### Crossed His Legs

Seeing that neither Knarf nor Hamid had heard his story, Christopher Cricket settled himself comfortably on the edge of a brick, crossed several of his legs and began as follows:

"During a wind storm, the bird house in which a pair of Wrens lived was blown out of the tree. The Wrens had flown out just in time. The next morning when the storm was over the two Wrens looked down from the top of the garden wall at their fallen house, wondering how they would ever get it up in the tree again.

"It looks hopeless to me," Mr. Wren remarked. "It's as heavy as a rock. If I were an elephant, I could lift it back."

"If you were an elephant," said his wife sharply, "you wouldn't live in a house in a tree."

"I wish," said Mr. Wren, "you'd tell me how we are going to get our house back in the tree. If we decide we can't, we might just as well start building a nest like other birds. I don't fancy the idea of standing up all night on some drafty branch."

### Mrs Wren's Plan

"Mrs Wren remained thoughtful for a moment or two. Then she said: 'We'll get it back. Come down with me to the roof of the house. I want the cat to see us.'"

"The cat!" exclaimed her husband in alarm. "Are you sure you know what you're saying?"

"Now," said Mrs Wren to her husband when they were down on the roof of the house, "the cat has spied us already and is creeping this way. Do you see her?"

"I do—and it gives me cold shivers right down to the end of my tail. What do we do now?"

"We'll go inside the house. As soon as she reaches in with her paw, we'll fly out through the little crack in the back without letting her see us."

"And then—" asked Mr. Wren. "And then," replied his wife, "we'll get our house back in the tree."



"I want the Cat to see us," Mrs. Wren told her husband.

cat has spied us already and is creeping this way. Do you see her?"

"I do—and it gives me cold shivers right down to the end of my tail. What do we do now?"

"We'll go inside the house. As soon as she reaches in with her paw, we'll fly out through the little crack in the back without letting her see us."

"And then—" asked Mr. Wren. "And then," replied his wife, "we'll get our house back in the tree."

"I hope," sighed Mr. Wren, "you know what you're doing, because I don't."

"At that moment the Cat, who had been creeping forward slowly on her stomach from behind a bush, suddenly sprang forward. The two Wrens darted inside the house. The Cat stuck in her paw, and felt around, without noticing that Mr. and Mrs. Wren had squeezed out through the crack in the back.

"The Cat, who was counting on Wrens for breakfast, and was sure her breakfast was trapped inside the fallen house, stuck in both paws. Then she stuck in her head. She turned the house upside down. Meanwhile the two Wrens started chirping and calling at the top of their voices, and flying around wildly.

"All at once," said Christopher to Knarf and Hamid, "the window of the house where the children lived went up and the children looked out."

"Well," said Mrs Wren to her husband, as they both stood on the branch of the tree just above all the excitement, "here come the children. And there goes the Cat. We won't need an elephant after all. The children will put the house back where it belongs."

"And that's exactly what happened," Christopher said, as he started uncrossing his legs and getting up from the brick. "The children came out of the house, pulled the Cat's head and paws out of the bird house and put the house back in the tree."

"I bet," said Knarf to Christopher, "the Cat wasn't very happy about that, was it?"

"The Wren's cat," said Christopher, "wasn't very happy about that either. But the Wren's cat was a very good cat, and she was very smart. She knew exactly what to do."

"The Wren's cat," said Christopher, "wasn't very happy about that either. But the Wren's cat was a very good cat, and she was very smart. She knew exactly what to do."

## Rupert and the Fire Bird—39



A further chapter in the story of Rupert the bear and his friends. Rupert and his friends are on a journey. They have been told that there is a fire bird in the mountains. They decide to go and see it. They travel through the mountains and find the fire bird. The fire bird is very beautiful and it is very hot. Rupert and his friends are very happy to see it. They decide to take it home with them. They travel back to their home and show the fire bird to their parents. Their parents are very happy to see it. They decide to keep it as a pet. Rupert and his friends are very happy to have the fire bird as a pet.







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Page 20 SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1956.

## NORTHERN JAPAN BRACES FOR TYPHOON

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Gafni Recital

Sir,—In Hongkong we very rarely hear musicians of international status and we cannot expect to have music critics comparable to those in the large cities of Europe and America. That being admitted it is all the more important that the musical taste of the younger music lovers in Hongkong is not vitiated by the sort of article written by your critic Mr H.A. Bones.

Mr Bones is entitled to his own opinion but if he is going to write professionally for a newspaper he should include some critical appraisal to justify his sweeping assertion that no one who has heard Mr Gafni could deny that he is the greatest tenor since Gligli. I have, I can, and I do, but that is not the purpose of this letter.

I am sure that Mr Gafni as a true artist deprecates these hysterical statements and comparisons with the great tenors of the distant or immediate past. At 32 he would be the first to admit that he still has a lot to learn, especially as the years which were lost making him musically that much younger.

Turning to the recital the other evening it did reveal that Mr Gafni had a big voice which properly used after should enable him to sing certain operatic roles for many years without strain. He also has an unusual almost "baritone" quality in some ranges of his voice which if properly developed should make him an outstanding singer of the "heroic" tenor parts.

His recital, however, also revealed that he has considerable trouble with the production of his voice. He has not yet mastered the smooth passage from one tone to another (which very few tenors do) but without it it is ridiculous to say he is yet a great singer.

My critical criticism of his singing, however, was his diction. He sang one song in English but I did not recognise the language until the last three words of the song. I happen to know very well three of the Italian arias that he sang and even so I had the greatest difficulty in distinguishing the words. I do not speak Hungarian or German but I understand from another listener that the German words were equally hard to hear.

Finally Mr Gafni's singing is not suited to the more rapid or staccato songs and arias that he included in his programme. I am sure that many listeners will have noticed the whole syllables virtually disappeared in some of the more rapid passages. Mr Gafni will certainly realise this himself but no doubt he has the problem of programme-building like practically every other musician. There is not much point in singing only the music which suits one's voice best if practically no one will come to hear you.

This leads me to criticism of the audience which applies to most audiences all over the world. They applaud loudly when somebody sings something loud, they applaud less loudly when somebody sings something softly, they applaud very loudly when somebody sings something loudly and well known, and they applaud least of all when somebody sings a little known song without forte passages.

In conclusion therefore let me congratulate Mr Gafni on his singing of the Resplend song and the aria from "L'Arlesiana." I enjoyed his recital and I shall go again on Monday evening only the certainly hope to hear him again in Europe or America and to find he has fulfilled the great promise that his voice undoubtedly holds.

Pleasant, Sir, let us have an appraisal of Mr Gafni's next concert which will help him to improve his singing and us, the music public of Hongkong, to improve our taste.

"OSTINATO".

### Babs Following Same Course As Marie

Tokyo, Aug. 18. Danger signals were hoisted in northern Japan today as typhoon Babs, already claiming 25 dead, raged up the sea of Japan at 30 miles an hour.

The giant storm had lost some power, however. Its centre wind was down from 110 miles an hour in the early evening of Friday to 90 miles at 9 p.m. (1200 GMT).

The inhabitants of Northern Japan, including the northern coast island of Hokkaido, were not taking any chances, however. They remembered typhoon Marie which in September 1954 killed nearly 2,000 persons. The majority of them, including more than 40 Americans, died when the ferry ship Tova Maru sank in the Tsugaru Straits between Hokkaido and Honshu, the main Japanese island.

Government weather officials said Babs' course was similar to that of Marie, although Marie had packed a heavier punch.

The US Air Force weather central located Babs at 9 p.m. (1200 GMT) some 225 miles due west of Niigata and howling northeastward over the Japan Sea at a steady 30-miles-an-hour. Air Force typhoon plotter said Babs would cut across the Tsugaru Straits on Saturday afternoon.

The typhoon is expected to lose much of its punch as it goes through the straits, an Air Force weather officer said.

Japanese weather officials predicted that northern Honshu and southern Hokkaido would be pounced by heavy rains and strong winds.

They warned that Babs might lead directly on the northernmost tip of Honshu or southern Hokkaido.

The Coast Guard said some 1,500 vessels, small and big, had sought shelter in northern Japan ports.

### Swim Record In France Broken

Marseilles, Aug. 17. France's swimming champion, Jean Boiteux, today lowered the European record for the 400 metres free style, when he clocked 4 minutes, 29 seconds in a 25 metres salt-water pool in Marseilles.

Boiteux won the 400 metres free style event at the 1952 Helsinki Olympics.

Today he clipped one second off the old European record set up by Romani (Italy) in March this year with 4 minutes 30 seconds.

America's Ford Konno holds the world record for the 400 metres free style with 4 minutes, 26.7 seconds.

In Marseilles tonight, a French national record fell when Maurice Lusien covered the 100 metres butterfly breast-stroke in one minute, 6.4 seconds.

Gilbert Bozon held the previous record with one minute, 6.5 seconds.—France-Press.

### Killed 25

Kyodo news service reported at 9 p.m. Friday that Babs had killed 25 persons, while 40 others were missing. A US Navy pilot was also missing in Okinawa after his Marine patrol plane broke loose from its anchorage and dashed against a beach.

Kyodo damage reports said thousands of houses were either damaged or flooded, more than 8,000 acres of farmland were under flood waters and ships in harbours, mostly small fishing boats, sank or were damaged.—United Press.

### 25 West German Reds Arrested

Hanover, Aug. 17. Twenty-five German Communist leaders were arrested today in the land of Lower Saxony, the Land's Ministry of the Interior announced today.

Among the arrested leaders was one of the two German Communist Party deputies in the Parliament of Hanover, Heinz Scherpe. The Ministry added that the arrests were "preventive" and that for the moment, the leaders were not charged with anything.

In Rhineland-Westphalia, four other persons "suspected of anti-constitutional activities" were arrested today.

### Court Verdict

The arrests followed today's verdict of the West German Federal Court at Karlsruhe, outlawing the Communist Party for advocating the violent overthrow of the government and threatening the principles of democratic freedom.

The Central Committee of the outlawed German Communist Party said today the party still exists and would continue to exist despite the West German Government's decision to disband it, the East German ADN news agency reported.

However, West German officials said the statement could not have been drawn up in West Germany because all members of the Party Central Committee were in the Soviet zone except two, who were in West Germany on charges of "endangering the security of the state".—France-Press.

Berlin, Aug. 17. Earl Hein Wegman of Dortmund today lowered the German national record for the shot-put, when he threw 17.05 metres at the German athletic championships being held in Berlin.

In the ladies' discus throw event, national champion Anne Katrin Laursen threw 47.20 metres.—France-Press.

### SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Bad news, Alice! That taxi driver is the only single man we've found at this resort!"

### QUEEN BOYCOTTED AT RECEPTION IN SCOTLAND

London, Aug. 17. Queen Elizabeth II arrived at the Scottish Island of North Uist today but some of the islanders boycotted her reception.

A number stayed away because the Queen watches polo games on Sunday.

Some of the islanders refused to attend because there was not enough local representation on the reception committee.

The royal visit committee even decided not to present the Queen with her usual bouquet of flowers, but it would not say why.

### Stand By Beliefs

The Rev. Kenneth Macrae said he decided to stay away from the reception because she watches the polo matches in which her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, plays on Sundays.

The Free Scottish Church pastor received support from the London News Chronicle as "a man prepared to stand by his beliefs."

North Uist old timers were reported furious because they were left out of the invitations sent out by local officials.

"There was no local man among them," said the Duke of Hamilton.

### Shepilov Entertains

London, Aug. 17. Mr Dmitri Shepilov, the new Soviet Foreign Minister, was dinner host here tonight to the leaders of the Ceylon, Ethiopian, Pakistani and Persian delegations to the 22-nation Suez conference.

Mr Shepilov has already entertained Mr V. K. Krishna Menon, minister without portfolio and leader of the Indian delegation to the conference.

They lunched together at the Soviet Embassy yesterday.—Reuter.

### French Tennis Tournament

Vittel, Aug. 17. Italy beat Pakistan by three matches to nil today in a team match at the Vittel international tennis tournament.

In the singles: Del Bello (Italy) beat Anif (Pakistan) 3-6, 6-4, 6-3, and Cuccelli (Italy) beat Noor (Pakistan) by 6-4, 6-3.

In the doubles: Cuccelli and Del Bello beat Anif and Noor by 4-6, 6-2, 6-2.—France-Press.

### Rediffusion

10.30 a.m. Festival of Waltzes; 11. Morning Melody; 11.30. The Adventures of the Scarlet Pimpernel; 12.30. The Great Dictator; 1.30. The Great Dictator; 2.30. The Great Dictator; 3.30. The Great Dictator; 4.30. The Great Dictator; 5.30. The Great Dictator; 6.30. The Great Dictator; 7.30. The Great Dictator; 8.30. The Great Dictator; 9.30. The Great Dictator; 10.30. The Great Dictator; 11.30. The Great Dictator; 12.30. The Great Dictator; 1.30. The Great Dictator; 2.30. The Great Dictator; 3.30. The Great Dictator; 4.30. The Great Dictator; 5.30. The Great Dictator; 6.30. The Great Dictator; 7.30. The Great Dictator; 8.30. The Great Dictator; 9.30. The Great Dictator; 10.30. The Great Dictator; 11.30. The Great Dictator; 12.30. The Great Dictator; 1.30. The Great Dictator; 2.30. The Great Dictator; 3.30. The Great Dictator; 4.30. The Great Dictator; 5.30. The Great Dictator; 6.30. The Great Dictator; 7.30. The Great Dictator; 8.30. The Great Dictator; 9.30. The Great Dictator; 10.30. 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